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Comment of the day

TREATS

THE suave Soviet First Deputy Premier, Mr. Mikoyan, has excelled himself during his current tour of Japan.

His primary object appears to have been to alienate Japan from the Western Alliance and in particular the United States.

Mr. Mikoyan did a better job when he visited America in January. There he turned on his charm and refrained from delivering propaganda speeches.

Undoubtedly Mr. Mikoyan knew what would happen in the United States if he tried to do so.

The Soviet First Deputy Premier possibly thought that Japan was a suitable place to launch a propaganda war by using trade promotion as an excuse or cover for his utterances.

Over the heads of the Japanese Government leaders he has appealed to the people to reject commitments entered into with other countries.

He has threatened his hosts with fire and brimstone, threatened with the odd atom or hydrogen bomb.

THE Russian people are renowned for their hospitality and it ill-becomes one of their leaders to indulge in threats in another country.

The reminder of Hiroshima and Nagasaki has been Mr. Mikoyan's theme, but he has underestimated the Japanese will to resist as there is no indication that his inflammatory speeches have been well received.

The Japanese Premier's Liberal Democratic Party protest against Mr. Mikoyan's crude interference may have given him the hint that he is treading on thin ice when interfering in internal affairs of a host nation.

Mr. Mikoyan is after a defenceless and isolated Japan—a target for Communist aggression should the occasion arise, but it is doubtful whether he has made any headway.

The Japanese leaders also know that if there is to be a nuclear war it will be the Russians who start it.

'Internal interference in sovereign East Germany' WEST'S PROTEST REJECTED

STOP PRESS

CHOLERA:

Facts & figures

The cholera situation at 9 am today, according to the Government Information Service, was as follows:

Cases confirmed... 7 (including two carriers who are not ill).

Deaths... 2.

Suspected cases... 13.

Contacts in quarantine... 64.

People inoculated... about 150,000.

Total immunisation

The health authorities hope to complete the anti-cholera immunisation of the Colony's entire population within two weeks, provided the demand for vaccine does not outstrip production.

Berlin's Soviet Commandant issues reply

Berlin, Aug. 18.

The Soviet Commandant in Berlin today rejected a Western Allied protest of the East Berlin border closing and said it was interference in the internal affairs of a "sovereign" East Germany.

Meanwhile, it was reported that Mr. Lyndon Johnson, the U.S. Vice President, will leave tonight for West Germany.

President Kennedy's personal representative, the White House announced today.

His visit would demonstrate the Kennedy Administration's interest in the Berlin situation, Mr. Pierre Salinger, the President's Press Secretary, told reporters.

Mr. Johnson would make a "on the spot look at the situation."

Confer

The Vice President would visit both West Berlin and Bonn, and was expected to confer with Dr. Konrad Adenauer, the West German Chancellor, and Mr. Willy Brandt, Mayor of West Berlin.

The spokesman said that Mr. Johnson would deliver to Mayor Brandt an answer to the letter that the West Berlin leader had written to President Kennedy about the Communist closure of the East Berlin border.

General Lucius Clay, the U.S. military commander in Germany during the 1949 airlift to the then blockaded city, will accompany Mr. Johnson in the flight aboard President Kennedy's plane.

They would leave for Germany from Andrews Air Force Base at 0100 GMT.

American sources had said earlier that Mr. Johnson's mission to West Berlin and Bonn would be to reassure West Germany of U.S. determination to defend West Berlin.

The story of Olabisi begins on Monday

Olabisi Ajala is a daring young Nigerian who, for the last four years, has been touring the world on a motor-scooter.

He has been to most countries of the world and has worked at anything from grave-digging to road-building to earn a living. He even went to Hollywood, met the stars and appeared in quite a few films.

He has met many of the world's leaders, and was thrown into jail in East Germany on suspicion of attempting to assassinate Mr. Khrushchev.

You can read all about Olabisi's travels and experiences in two articles he has written for the China Mail next Monday and Tuesday.

CREWMEN SURPRISED AND LOCKED UP

Captain relates his flight to freedom

Norfolk, Aug. 18.

The captain of a Cuban merchant ship bound for Russia, said today he and 10 of his crewmen who defected to the United States for political asylum locked up 23 of their fellow seamen at gunpoint to carry out their plan.

Capt. Jorge Agustin Navarro of the Bahia de Nipe, a distinguished-looking native of the Province of Havana, said they did not conceive an organised plan to seize the vessel until after it was underway to the Baltic Sea.

He said with only two pistols between them they apprehended crewmen they felt could not be trusted.

Prisoners

The defectors radioed the U.S. Coast Guard yesterday when the ship was off Norfolk, Virginia, that they were seeking asylum.

"They never suspected nothing," Navarro said. "We held them prisoners, dividing them into three groups."

Govt held responsible for a mule kick

Valence, Aug. 18.

A Valence court today held the French Government responsible for injuries to a farmer kicked by a mule.

The court traced the accident in March of 1957 to a pair of low flying French Air Force jets.

The mule, frightened by the jets skimming the ground, ran away and the farmer, Marcel Issartel of Montmeyran, was knocked down by the animal and seriously injured.

The next move is up to the Government. The court merely fixed responsibility and cannot direct the Government to pay damages.—AP.

FIGHTING IN BIZERTA

Tunis, Aug. 19.

Fighting broke out between French troops and demonstrators near the Government Palace in Bizerta at midnight (2300 GMT), according to the Tunisian news agency, Tunis-Africopresse.—UPI.

DEFECTING SCIENTIST TELLS OF RED PARTY MEMBERSHIP

Ottawa, Aug. 18.

Dr. Mikhail Klotchko, the 59-year-old Soviet Chemist granted asylum in Canada, said here today he had been a member of the Communist Party since 1930 except for a period of exclusion in 1937 "when my life was on a thin string."

He told a press conference much of his work in physical and in organic chemistry was suppressed by his superiors at the Moscow Academy of Science.

Distorting history

He lived in a one-room basement flat with its single window overlooking a lorry yard, he said, all his requests for better accommodation were refused.

He said he felt the poor treatment he got in Russia was a result of criticism he levelled at the Soviet Academy of Sciences at a conference in 1946 for distorting Soviet scientific history, a "wave of criticism" was directed at him after this conference.

Dr. Klotchko—who has been described as a nobody by Soviet Embassy officials—said Stalin Prize was given to him in 1948 for work on metal refining.

He wished to correct press reports that he holds the Order of Lenin, but said he does hold No. 2 decoration after the Order of Lenin.

Dr. Klotchko denied a report that he had knowledge of secret Soviet feel-probes in the Soviet Union.—Reuter.

AID BILL APPROVED

Washington, Aug. 18.

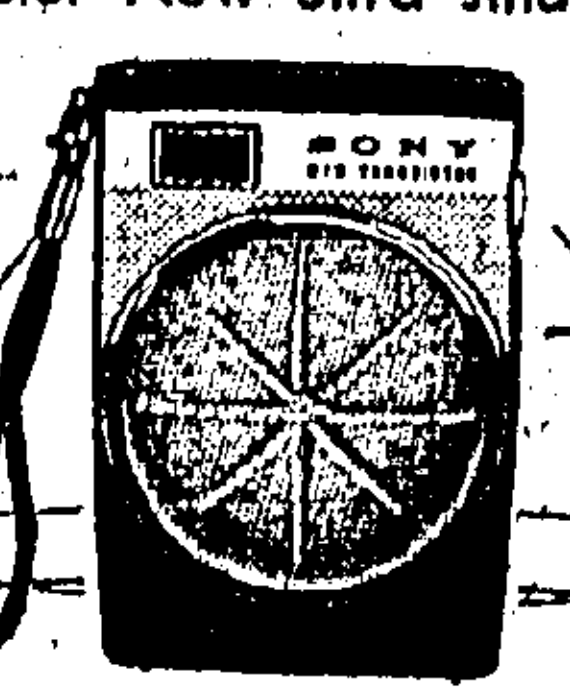
The House of Representatives tonight approved a foreign aid bill stripped of the long-range lending and borrowing provisions which President Kennedy has regarded as essential to his programme.

Instead of the bill the President wanted, the House passed a one-year lending programme of US\$1,200 million, to be financed by congressional appropriations.

The amendment approved last Wednesday, knocking out the President's request for five-year borrowing, was upheld by voice vote today. At the same time a motion to kill the bill by returning it to committee was rejected.—Reuter.

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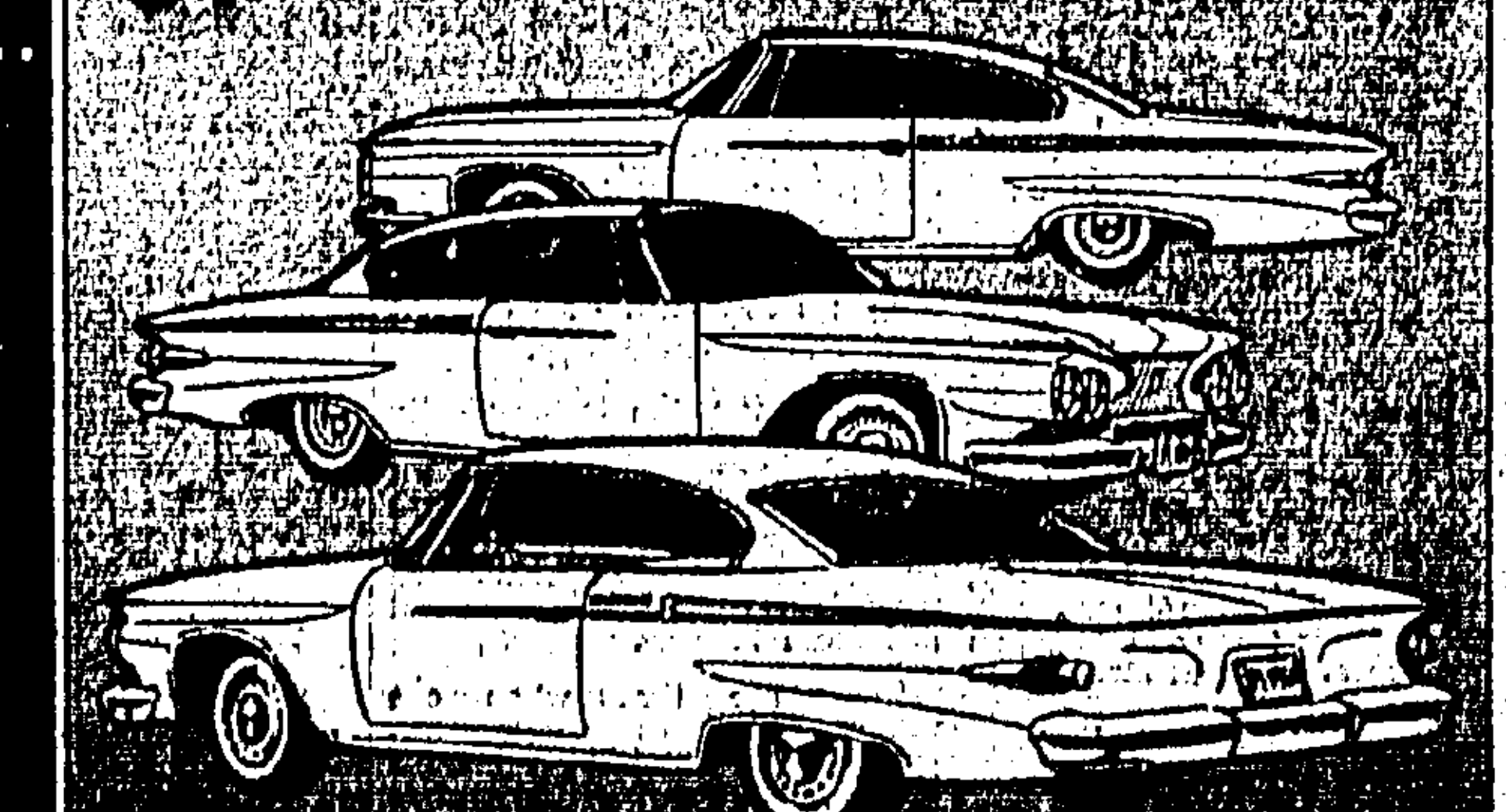
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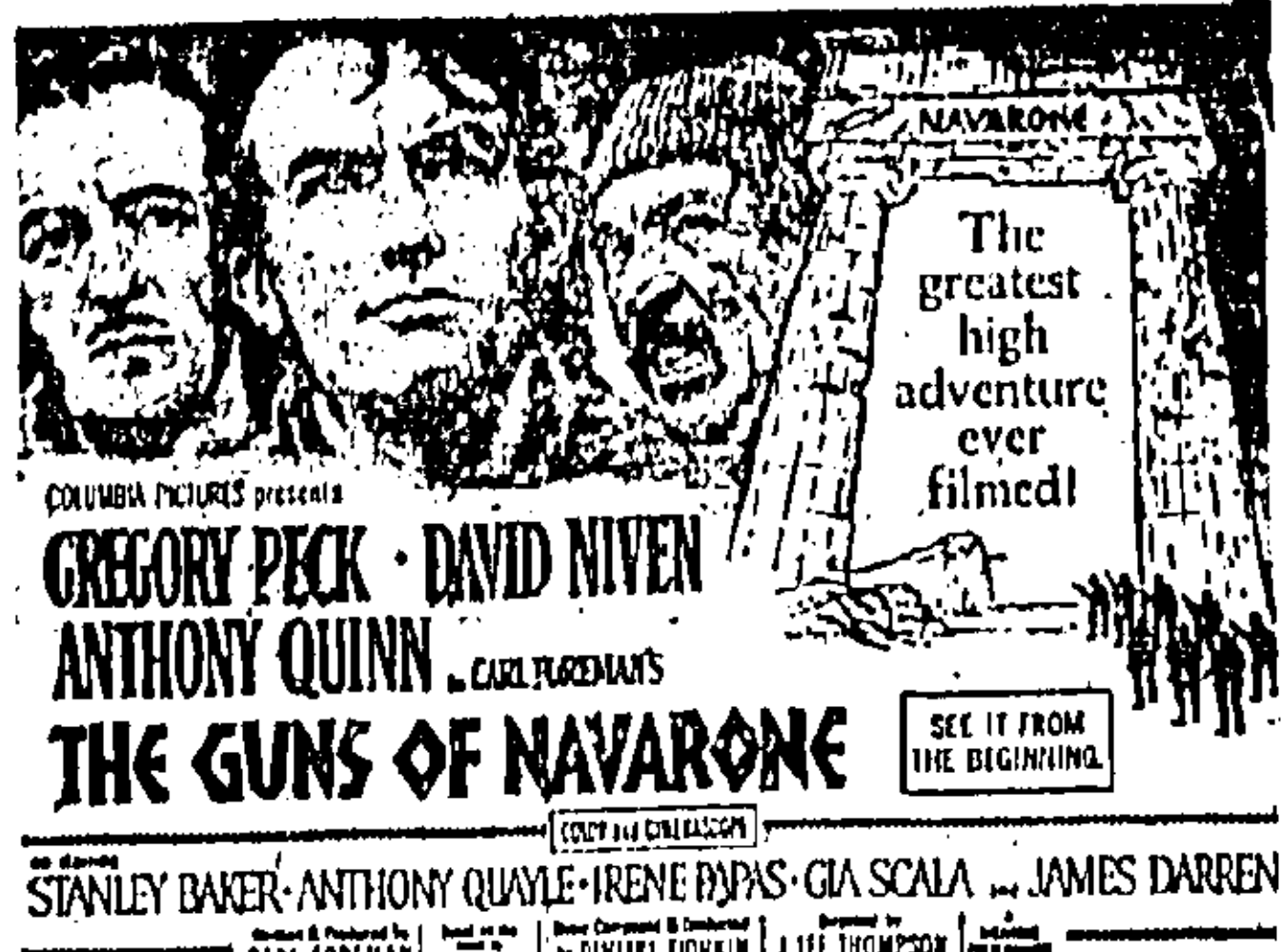


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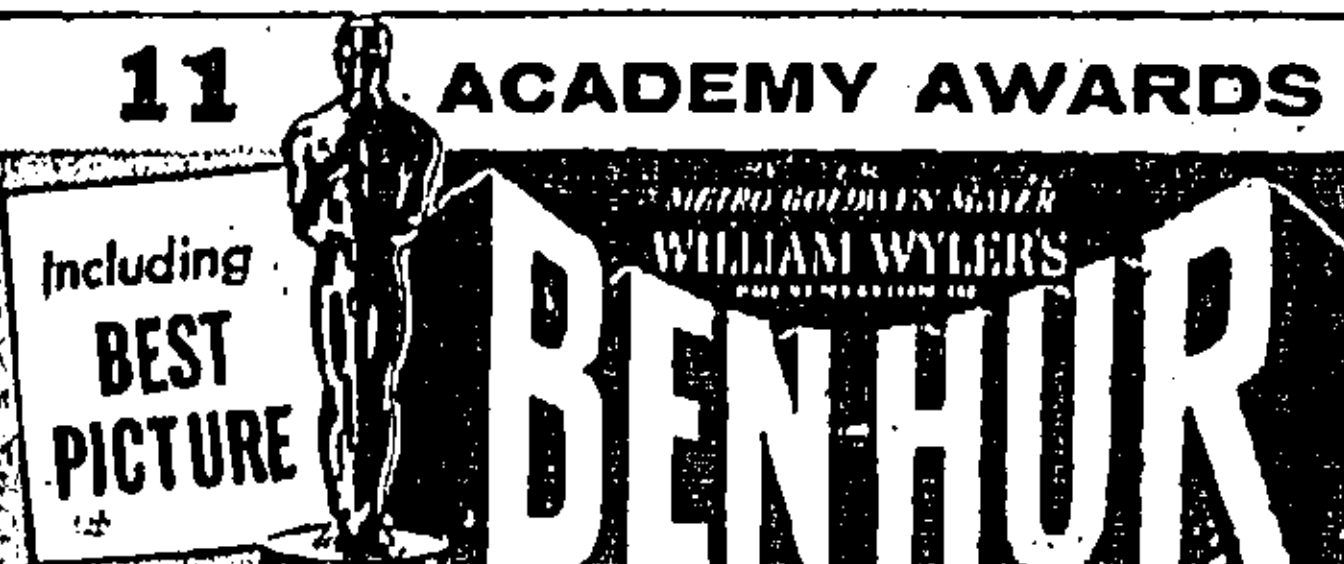


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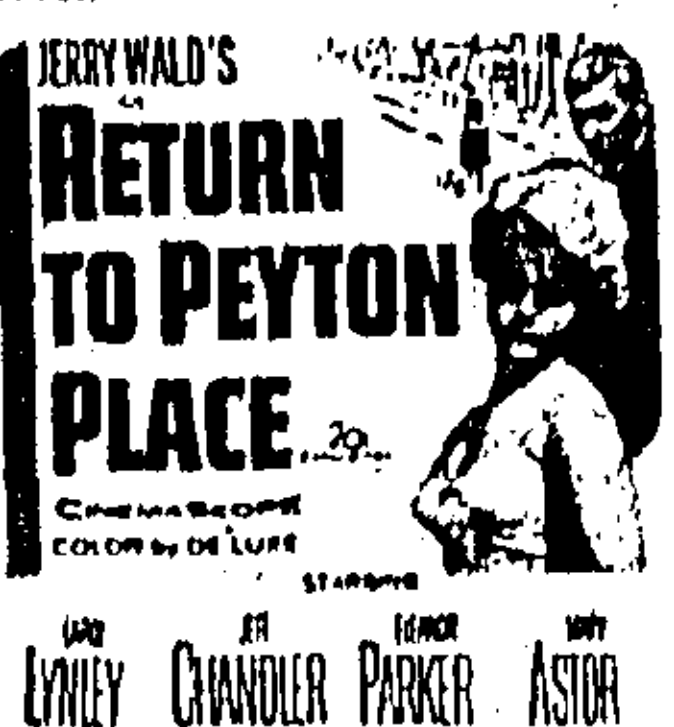
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Hoover 11.00 a.m. Paramount Pict. COLOR CARTOONS
12.30 p.m. James Stewart in "BROKEN ARROW"

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To-morrow 12.30 p.m.
"THE BIG CROOK"

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ISABEL HOWARD

"THE WORLD OF SUZIE WONG"
(Queen's, Royal and State) One of the best features of this film, I think, is its wide coverage of aspects of life in the Colony, which will drive home to the rest of the world the problems of our enormous population.

But obviously this dim little story about Wanchai night life and its bar girls did not set out to be a message to the world. It was one man's experience of life at a low level.

William Holden is cast as Robert Lomax, an artist, living for a year in Hongkong on a small budget, to see if he can make a 'go' of painting. He has given up his profession as an architect to do this.

Throughout the film he looks like an extremely well-fed business man and seems to lack the air of an aesthete; nor do we see him working often. His canvases appear by some miracle around his hotel room. His nearest bit of work, however, is the smart blow he delivers to the jaw of a drunken sailor who has attacked Suzie Wong for refusing to go to his room.

In spite of his ponderous appearance, William Holden manages towards the end of the film to express genuine suffering when he finds he really loves Suzie and has lost her; but this discovery takes a very long time and the picture lasts two hours and twenty minutes.

Before I saw the film I had heard adverse criticism of Nancy Kwan's acting in it, and from photographic stills I had seen thought she might be rather "governessy" for the part. This is not the case, and I am full of admiration for this talented young actress who throughout a heavy role sustains her part well.

There is so little story apart from the whims, play-acting and efforts of Suzie to become Robert's permanent "girl friend," that much depends on Nancy, without whom the tale would be squalid indeed.

She has the dignity of the Chinese, with an intelligent face. And her charming acting as a waitress in some way, unable to read or write, has raised the role into a challenge and indictment.

As the English girl who falls for Robert and wants to help him sell his paintings, Sylvia Sims is not at her best; she looks anaemic besides the oriental Suzie, and never manages to put across any emotion either about the artist or his work.

Jaquel Chan has a good supporting role as one of Suzie Wong's friends. She has a charming voice and pliant face, and it is easy to see that a photographer, such as Tony Armstrong-Jones, might find this character of extraordinary interest. She can act.

Other lesser roles are well played by the hotel keeper, for instance, in the fifth rate hotel in Wanchai where the artist finds a room. Michael Wilding is excellent as the rather dissolute husband who desperately tries to extricate himself from the charms of Suzie because his wife threatens divorce.

The scene at dinner where Robert indicates that lack of recognition would be a good thing between him and the erring husband is one of the best in the picture, the wife's expression being a nice combination of suspicion, disgust and horror.

The camera has made the most of the crowded hillside scenes, the market, sampans and night-clubs. The colour is restrained. More humour would have been welcome, since so much depends on dialogue where the story is not dramatic. However, in the West this artistically produced film will probably have glamour and interest for audiences not familiar with Hongkong.

It will certainly show them the traditional and religious customs still observed by many of its people, their gaiety, courage and friendliness, and the appalling odds against which most of them struggle to survive.

★★★
"THE GUNS OF NAVARONE" (King's and Broadway).



"I never thought we would make it, sir," says David Niven to his commando associate, Gregory Peck, with whom he has had constant friction in Carl Foreman's "The Guns of Navarone." The two find refuge on the deck of a British destroyer, after a hairbreadth escape from German snipers.

Here is a vastly entertaining coloured film, lasting two and a half hours but with no dullness. Magnificent scenery and commando adventures make it compulsive.

The time is 1943, when Germany is planning to force Turkey into the war on the Axis side. As part of this effort a blitz is planned on an island off the Anatolian coast, and to get the garrison out, which the Allies are determined to do, they must run the gauntlet of the guns of Navarone.

Just why the Axis should want to attack this particular port is not clear in the film, but it gives the opportunity for some fine action and the colour contrasts between the natural surroundings of Greek antiquity and modern warfare are most cleverly brought out. The photography is excellent.

There is a wealth of detail, for which careful preparation of several months was made before shooting the film. The Greek Government and Army and Navy collaborated with the film-makers.

The characters are an assorted lot, all with highly individual temperaments; they are Gregory Peck, as Captain Mallory, a hypersensitive type, Corporal Miller—played by David Niven, and the Cretan, Andrea, superbly acted by Anthony Quinn.

The romantic interest involves Gloria Scott and Irene Papas, resistance fighters. Gloria is beautiful, blonde and, literally dumb, made so by torture by the Germans. Irene Papas, as Maria, in this film adds to her reputation as an actress.

Much of the picture was shot on the island of Rhodes so it is not surprising that the visual beauty of the film should be one of its chief attractions. Many of the ideas in Allister MacLean's book have also been imaginatively developed and throughout one gets the idea that the actors taking part are enjoying this exciting story and entering into it with gusto.

This is one of the best films to come our way for some time.

★★★
"THE SINS OF RACHEL CADE" (Loo and Princess). Peter Finch gives an impeccable performance in this film as a district officer in the Congo, but the same cannot be said for Angie Dickinson as Rachel Cade, the missionary.

Though the film is technically good, the values of the missionary it portrays seem all wrong from the outset. No missionary society would send out someone as lacking in mental stature as this beautiful girl from Kansas.

There are times when one thinks this might possibly become a fine film, but the inability of the girl in the cast to imagine the spiritual struggle of a missionary really dedicated to God and her fellow men, and to put over, to the audience, all

its implications, stifles the spirit of the story.

In any case, though many of the minor roles are well played, the acting of Roger Moore as the pilot who crashes in the jungle and into Rachel's life, lacks life. The end of the story, where Rachel decides not to marry him and live in the West, but to remain in darkest Africa with her natives and to keep her illegitimate baby son with her, makes nonsense of any idea one might have had that though sinning, this missionary would finally reject selfishness.

In future it would be much better if Miss Dickinson stuck to more obviously glamorous roles, where her natural good looks plus a certain amount of ability with camera success in a field where she already has plenty of admirers.

The colour and artistry of the film are splendid and an impressive bit of acting was contributed by the Negro play-wright, Errol John, as Kolo, aide to Rachel Cade.

★★★
"THE BIG GAMBLE" (Roxby and Majestic). This is a tremendously exciting film, starting off with a family counsel in Ireland when Vic (played by Stephen

Boyd) manages to get support financially for a scheme to go, with his French wife, in search of treasure on the Ivory Coast.

There is a great deal of comedy in this story of the adventures of Vic and his pretty wife (Juliette Greco) and a bank-clerk (David Wayne).

It is filmed in Paris, the South of France and on the Ivory Coast. Some of the African country where the film was made was snake-infested so that even more hazards than those shown on the screen had to be met by the intrepid trio.

With them is a strong supporting cast of players from Dublin's Abbey and Gate Theatres and the Belfast Ulster Theatre's Group.

Previously, Juliette Greco has had mainly serious roles, but this outstanding actress plays successfully here in a more light-hearted role and there are thrills and laughs in plenty.

Dame Sybil Thorndike gives one of her clever portraits in the film as Stephen Boyd's old aunt, who succeeds in persuading his family to putting up the money for the expedition.

Gregory Ratoff also has a part—his last before his death. The production is by Darryl F. Zanuck and is well up to standard.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

LEE AND PRINCESS: "The Sins of Rachel Cade." Colour film about a beautiful missionary in darkest Africa. Unconvincing story but technically attractive film with fine performance, as usual, by Peter Finch.

KING'S AND BROADWAY: "The Guns of Navarone." Entertaining story of commandos in Greece, with superb acting by Anthony Quinn, Irene Papas, Gregory Peck, David Niven and Gloria Scott give strong support.

ROYAL, STATE AND QUEEN'S: "The World of Suzie Wong," starring Nancy Kwan and William Holden.

HOVER AND GALA: "Ben Hur," this magnificent spectacle goes on.

ASTOR: "The Avenger," coloured film, based on a poem by Pushkin about Dubrowski. Stars Rosanna Schiaffino and John Forsythe.

COMING

LEE AND PRINCESS: Audie Murphy and John Saxton in "Fosse from Hell," an exciting Western with new star, Zohra Lampert.

KING'S AND BROADWAY: "The Hoodlum Priest." An outstanding picture about the real life story of a great priest who worked with convicts, the Rev Charles D. Clark, told without false sentiment.

ROYAL AND MAJESTIC: On August 12 an important Japanese picture will open here—"Nodango" or "A Woman"—with Etsuko Kurokawa. Winner of the Best Film Award in the 1961.

LEE-PRINCESS

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12.30 p.m. "PRISONER OF ZENDA"
PRINCESS: 11.00 a.m. Columbia Cartoons & Comedies
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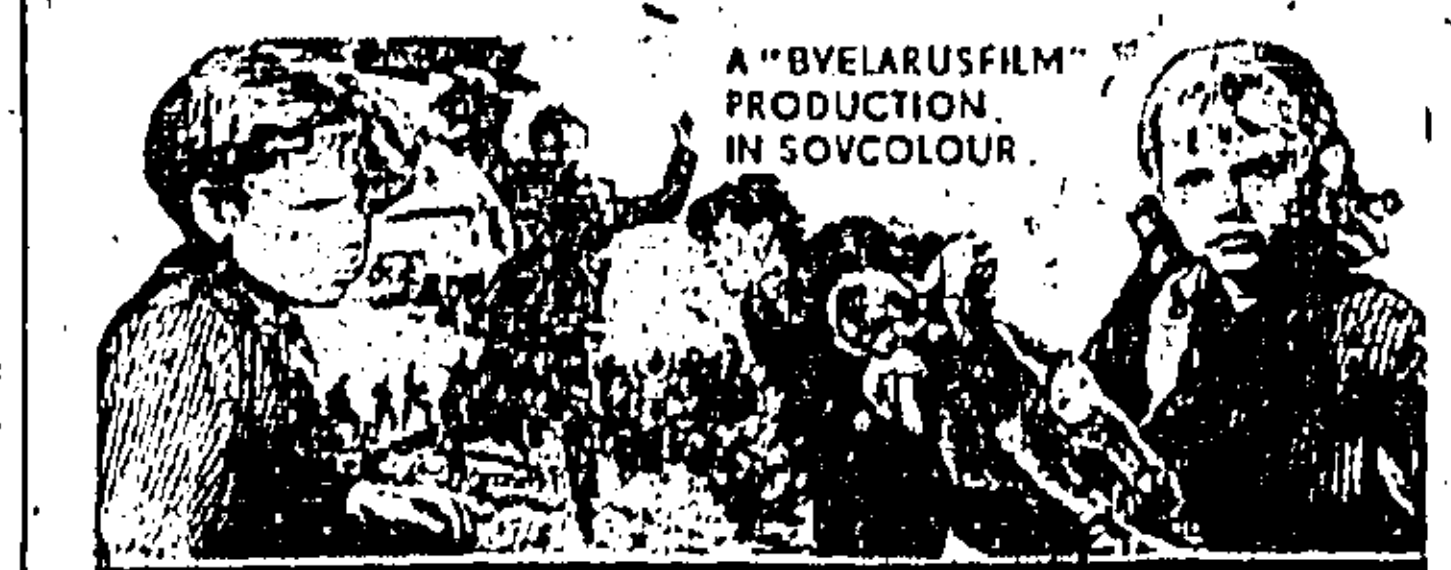
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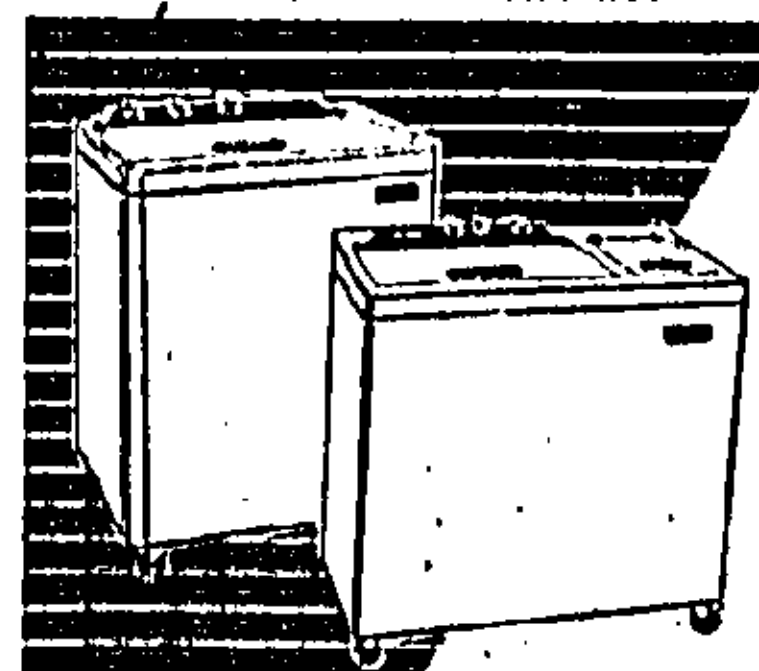
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To England—in 21 days SYDNEY PAIR TAKE OFF IN OLD PLANE

Sydney, Aug. 18.
Dr. J. Morris and his navigator, Mr Bruce Harrison of Sydney set off early today in a 30-year-old Monospar aircraft to fly to England, but returned two hours later.

South Africa may train men, women

Pretoria, Aug. 18.
Resolutions calling for compulsory military training for every white citizen in South Africa—male and female—were enthusiastically welcomed today by South Africa's Defence Minister, J. J. Fouche.

These resolutions were presented before Congress of the ruling National Party, and they were hailed by Fouche as "evidence of the spirit of keenness among our people to defend their country and especially to provide training for our women in use of firearms."

If these resolutions are carried through South Africa—with its all-white Government insisting on intensification of its racial segregation policies against the overwhelming non-white majority—it would become a literal armed camp.—AP.

Flight regulations require them to see the ground at all times and they ran into clouds 60 miles to west of Sydney over the Blue Mountains. Then when they were about to take off for a second time they discovered the aircraft had developed an oil leak. They had hoped to reach Darwin tomorrow night and England within 21 days.

OFF AGAIN

The fliers are members of the Sydney North Shore Aero Club and have remodelled the twin-engine Monospar which Morris bought in 1956.

"If I can't sell it in England, I may present it to a museum," he said this afternoon shortly before they took off again.—China Mail Special.

Crown claims treasure trove from university

Edinburgh, Aug. 18.
The Crown is to fight Aberdeen University in court here for possession of a treasure trove discovered by students on a remote Shetland island three years ago, it was announced today.

The treasure trove, now held by the University, consists of 25 items of ancient Celtic silverware dating from between the years 800 and 900 A.D. and was found on St Ninian's Isle.

The Crown claims that the treasure should be handed over to the National Museum of Antiquities of Scotland in Edinburgh.—China Mail Special.

Third straight failure of Polaris

Florida, Aug. 18.
A Polaris missile exploded in flight today 33 seconds after it was launched from a ship about seven miles offshore.

The range safety officer destroyed the projectile when it veered off course. This was the third straight failure of the advanced A2 Polaris on a shipboard launching after three earlier successes. Eight of 16 launches from a pad have been successful.—AP.

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Cholera inoculation centres

In your timely Comment of the Day yesterday on the cases of cholera in the Colony and the necessity for all to be inoculated against the disease, you said "we urge the public to co-operate with the Medical and Health Services—they are working under abnormal pressure and time may be the element against which they are fighting."

Time is indeed the element and the public are quite obviously anxious to co-operate. Why not have an inoculation centre at the Race Club public stands in Happy Valley (under cover) and at the Yaumatei and Star Ferris (Kowloon and Hongkong sides—also under cover against inclement weather) and at Kowloon Park, Kowloon. Reduce the number of small inadequate centres if necessary.

During the war the Japanese dealt admirably with a similar outbreak and all those found on the streets without a cholera certificate were promptly given a "jab."

Certificates may now be out of the question, but a doctor's stamp on the back of Identity Cards should suffice at a time of emergency.

WORKING MAN.

Rebels slay men, women in Algeria

Bone, Aug. 18.
Rebel terrorists raided a Moslem cafe last night and cut the throats of four men and four women.

The eight—all Moslems—were dead when police arrived. Among the victims was cafe owner Belaid Hammou. In France, a French-born Moslem, Mohamed Dridi, was shot twice in the back today and critically wounded. His attacker escaped.

SEVERE BATTLE

Meanwhile, French headquarters in Algeria reported a "severe battle" between French troops and Moslem rebel commandos yesterday in the Djebel Tamesguida near Kertara in the Constantine area of Eastern Algeria.

The French said that ten rebels were killed in the clash while French troops seized a machine gun and a quantity of small arms and ammunition. Headquarters said one French soldier was slain in the fight.—AP.

British married women prefer double beds

London, Aug. 18.
British married women prefer double beds, a new co-operative of 15 bedding manufacturers has declared today.

This was the result of the "quid" they conducted among 3,680 women in order to produce an "ideal bed."

The bed—"The Rhapsody"—four feet six inches by six feet three inches and has a twenty inch clearance for easy cleaning.—China Mail Special.

Squeezed 2 boys to death

Milwaukee, Aug. 18.
Two young brothers were found dead in their beds today and authorities said the family's housekeeper confessed she killed them by "squeezing them" against her chest.

District Attorney William McCauley said housekeeper Lucille Adams, 24, confessed a short time after the boys' father found the bodies of Donald, Craig, 4, and his brother, Ronald, 2.

"She showed no remorse," McCauley said. The housekeeper is seven months pregnant, heavy set, and brown-haired.

McCauley said Miss Adams told her she had become angry at the boys yesterday for throwing stones, toys and toothpaste around the five-room apartment.—UPI.

HUMAN RIGHTS

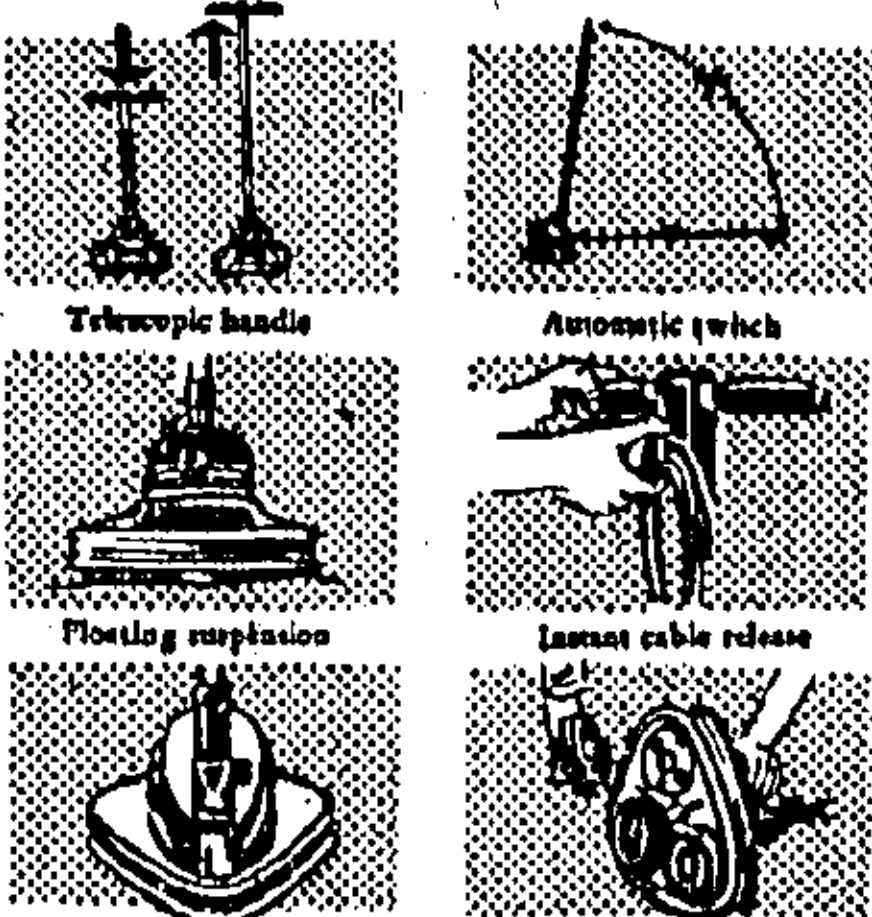
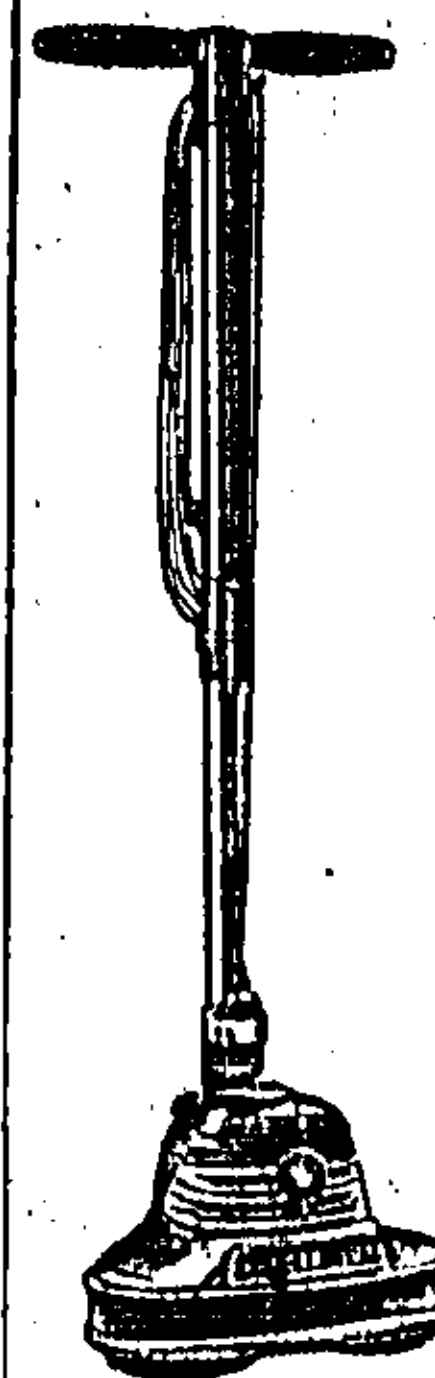
New York, Aug. 18.
The Federation of Malaya and Thailand proposed today that the General Assembly again consider the "continued and systematic disregard of the fundamental human rights of the Tibetan people."

The two Asian delegations submitted a new item to the provisional agenda of the regular session, due to begin on September 19, titling it: "The Question of Tibet."—Reuter.

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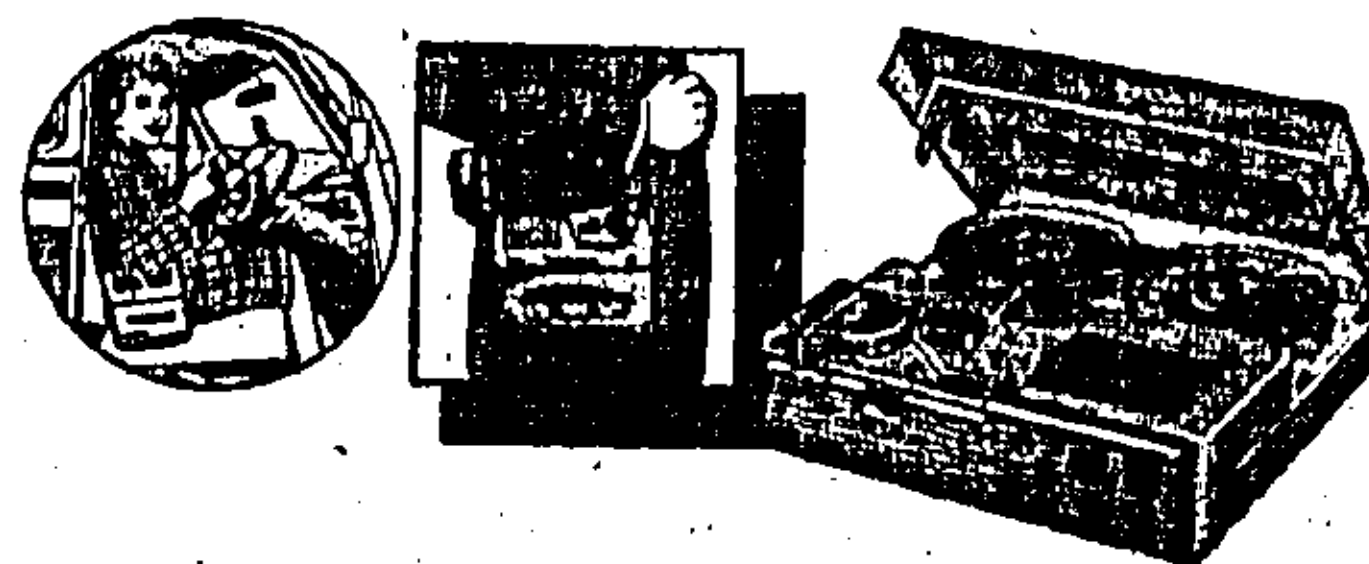
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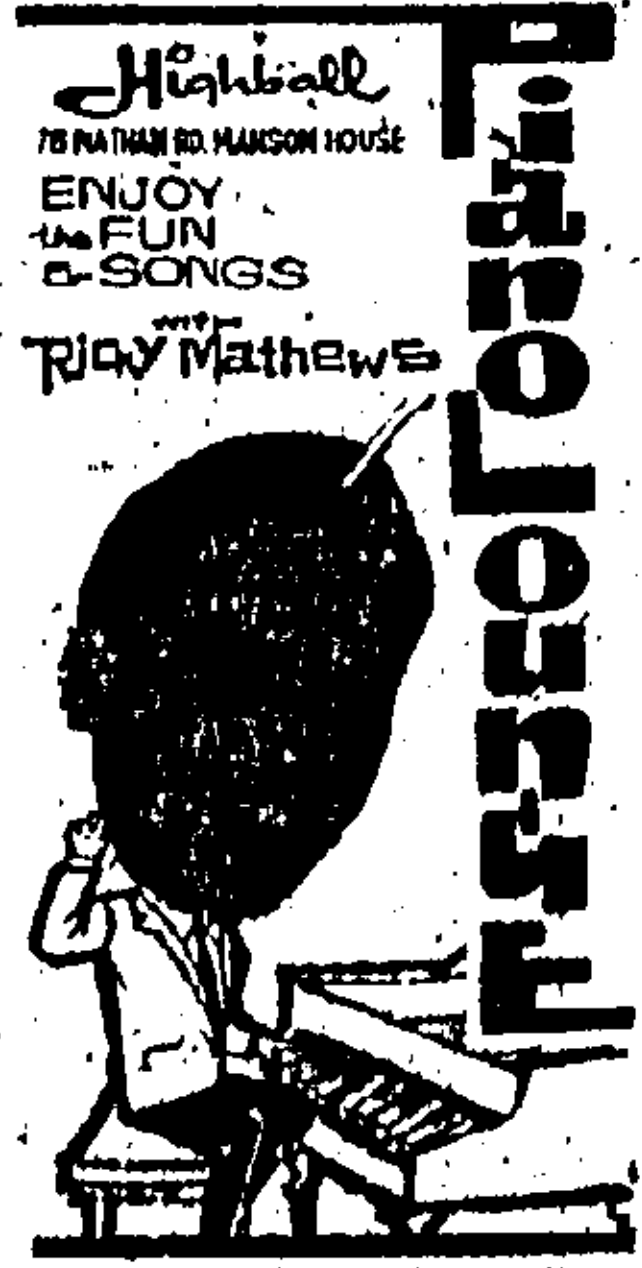
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ABOVE: Two pink gins and a tomato juice at a bachelor girl 'do' in a pub ended Venus Dawn Archer's dream of a white wedding. Venus, a 23-year-old ex-nurse should have married miner Roy Perrett in Mountain Ash, Glamorgan. But the day before Roy heard about the little party at the local—and sent Venus a five-word telegram calling it off. Said auburn-haired Venus: "I am absolutely stunned. I cannot understand him. I never want to see Roy again." At his home a mile away, Roy said: "I like a drink and Venus and I often used to spend an evening at the Workman's Club. But I don't think women should go drinking alone."



ABOVE: The body of a boy recovered from beneath these coaches was identified as 10-year-old Michael Outhwaite, of North Lane, Dringhouses, York, whose hobby was train-spotting. He was the only person killed in the crash at Leeds recently. It took rescue workers nearly 10 hours to reach him. The coaches ploughed through the viaduct wall after the 2.40 pm Leeds to Scarborough diesel was in collision with another diesel. Several passengers were injured and taken to hospital.



RIGHT: Lieutenant Colonel Karl von Klotz, who has been on a "re-connaissance" visit to the Castlemartin tank-firing range in Pembrokeshire, where 400 troops of his 84th Panzer Battalion will start training next month, said: "My reception in Britain has been much better than I expected. I am surprised at the kindness showed me." He said he was keen for the German boys under his command to meet the girls and the people of the district and hoped there would be dances, where the Welsh girls could "come dance with my Panzers."



LEFT: Princess Margaret, who is expecting a baby in the autumn, and her husband, Mr. Antony Armstrong-Jones, went through underground kitchens to see singer Peggy Lee at the Pigalle night club. Earlier they had been to the Queen's Theatre, where Anthony Newley is appearing in "Stop the World—I Want to Get Off". From there they went to the Society Restaurant in Jermyn-street for dinner, and then through a tunnel connecting the restaurant kitchens with the club.

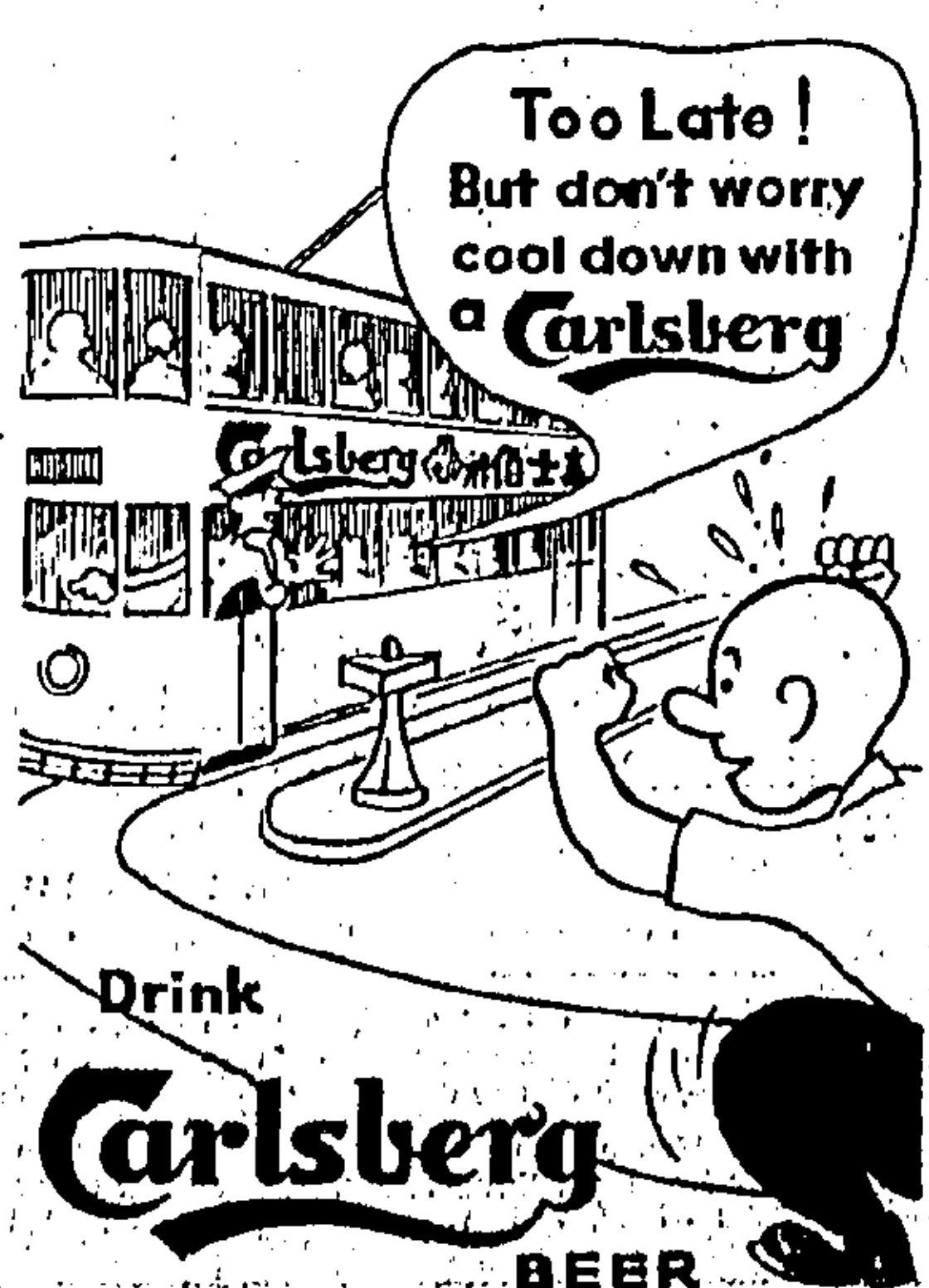
★ ★ ★
RIGHT: Frank Sinatra and Dean Martin flow into London from Los Angeles. Both are making two-minute guest appearances in the film "Road To Hongkong" (starring Bob Hope and Bing Crosby). Fans will be £100 each—to be given to charity.

★ ★ ★

BELOW: Customers who want a completely flat top to their American style crew-cut hair are being catered for by hair-stylist Leonard Brown, seen here being given a flat-top crew-cut by his assistant. The secret is a special comb with a built-in spirit level.



ABOVE: If you must hold a donkey race, what better place than Donkeycote . . . which is at Whiteman's Green, near Cuckfield, Sussex? Donkey racing there reaches the dignity of a Derby, the grace of Goodwood. The racing is spirited, the betting lively. Rules are strict: riders must not carry whip or spurs; saddles are permitted, but not stirrups. The donkeys must race unhod; the riders must wear hard hats. Jack donkeys are barred. Finally, "no jockey shall ride in a race if he or she is over 15 years of age" . . . from which you will gather that this is strictly sport for the youngsters.

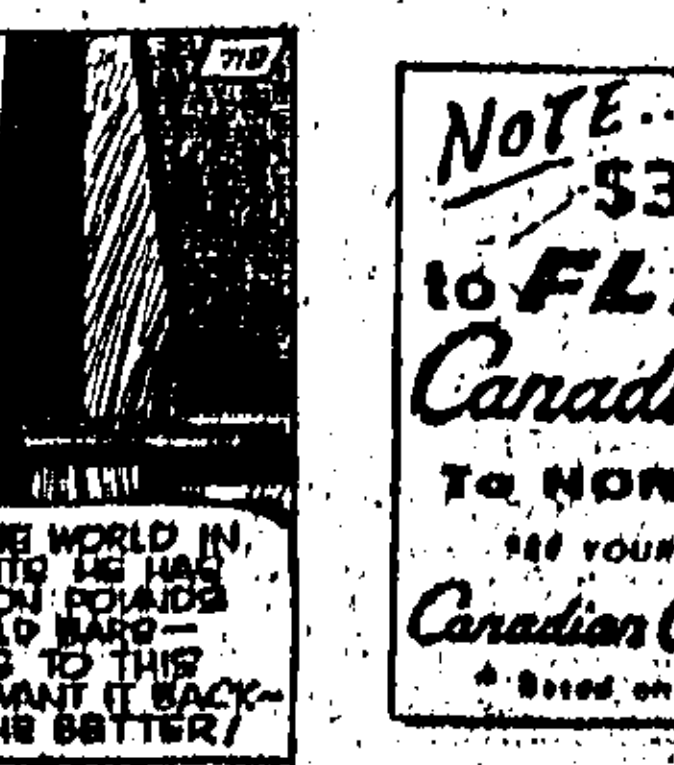


ABOVE: He looked like a Huckloberry Finn. And like Huck Dennis Field, 14, is a poor boy. He could not raise the £27 air fare to Norway. And so he is alive, while 34 of his friends are dead on a Stavanger mountainside.

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN MCKINLEY



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THE RETURN OF THE NATIVE: Friday 8.45 p.m.— Appropriately it is the BBC's West Region who have produced this radio version of one of Thomas Hardy's best novels, for Hardy was born in the West Country and it is the scene of all his books. It has been adapted for radio in twelve episodes by Frederick Bradnum.

The action is played around Egdon Heath (Hardy's name for a stretch of wild country in Dorset) by a group of people living within a small area, whose central point is Rainbarrow. That group includes the complicated Eustacia Vye, a woman of paradox and passionate independence; Clym Yeobright partner in their doomed marriage; Diggory Venn, the reedleman; Clym's lonely widowed mother; Eustacia's niece Thomasin, and Damon the landlord of the Inn—who is Eustacia's lover but marries the niece. "However physically small this world," says Bradnum in the Radio Times, "the range of human passion is immense, and over it

played by Marjorie Westbury and Jeffreys by Stephen Murray. **THE UNIVERSITY AND THE COMMUNITY: Monday 9.15 pm (AM Only)**—To most people, a university represents something apart, a privileged place where ordinary life does not penetrate. And from this idea it is a short step to the belief that a university is out of touch with its community, and devoid of practical use. The idea is quite erroneous, of course; by the very instruction they give, universities are probably the most important institution a country possesses. Often too, and this is particularly true of Hongkong University, the staff and students make other contributions to the

given some idea of the manifold problems his department has to deal with.

Today

- 11.00 am SYMPHONY — The tale of Tsar Saltan — Suite, Op. 57 (Rimsky-Korsakov) — Ernest Ansermet conducting L'Orchestre de la Suisse Romande. Symphony No. 2 in C Minor Op. 17 ("Little Russian") P.I. Tchaikovsky — Royal Philharmonic Orchestra cond. by Sir Thomas Beecham, Bart.
- 12.00 Noon. BIG BEN — The King of Clocks.
- 12.30 pm BIG BAND SHOW.
- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 AFTERNOON RECITAL — Piano recital by Julius Isserlis (Scriabin and Vladiguerov).
- 2.00 MY WORD — A panel game (Repeat).
- 2.30 MAINLY MUSIC.
- 3.00 YOU AND I.
- 3.30 MUSICAL TOPICS — Rev. Father T. F. Ryan, S.J. "Composers Remembered for One Week" (Repeat).
- 3.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 4.00 BOY MEETS GIRL — Tony Bennett and Shirley Bassey.
- 4.30 MISS WILLIAMS — A play by James Hanley.
- 5.00 TEA DANCE.
- 5.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 6.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 6.10 CROSSING THE PLAIN IN C MAJOR OR IS YOUR JOURNEY REALLY NECESSARY? — Wynford Vaughan Thomas with the Teorothy Wale Voice Choir.
- 7.00 TIME SIGNAL, TODAY.
- 7.15 RECITALS FROM THE ORCHESTRA (AM Only) — Manoug Parikian (Violin), accompanied by Daphne Ibbott (Piano).
- 7.30 FIRST HEARING (AM Only).
- 7.58 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY (AM Only).
- 8.15 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY (AM Only).
- 8.45 SPORTSCAST (AM Only).
- 9.00 THREE KINDS OF CHOPIN (AM Only) — Sidney Harrison discusses and plays some of Chopin's music.
- 9.30 BEYOND OUR KEN (AM Only).
- 9.58 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN (AM Only).
- 10.15 IN THE COOL COOL COOL OF THE EVENING (AM Only).
- 10.58 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL AND BIG BEN, RADIO NEWSREEL (AM Only).
- 11.15 CRICKET — The Last Test Match — England v Australia. Third Day's Play at the Oval.
- 12.10 Approx. WEATHER REPORT & NEWS HEADLINES (AM Only) — Close Down.
- FM ONLY**
- 7.15 pm LIGHT MUSIC.
- 7.25 CRICKET — The Last Test Match — England v Australia. Third Day's Play at the Oval.

Sunday

- 7.00 am FIRST DAY FAVOURITES.
- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
- 7.20 FIRST DAY FAVOURITES (cont'd).
- 7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, HOLIDAY FOR STRINGS.
- 8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 9.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 9.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
- 9.15 THE SHEARING SOUND.
- 9.30 FORCES FAVOURITES.
- 10.30 RECORD REVIEW — By Clive Simpson (Repeat).
- 10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 PERCY FAITH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
- 11.15 CELEBRATION OF M A S S FROM ST JOSEPH'S CHURCH GARDEN ROAD — Preacher: Rev. T. Sheridan S.J.
- 12.05 pm THE HARVARD GLEE CLUB (Repeat).
- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, GOING TO THE PICTURES — Chairman: Timothy Birch.
- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 THE AFTERNOON CONCERT.
- 2.00 THE ARCHERS (Omnibus edition).
- 3.00 HOME AND HOSPITAL REQUESTS — Presented by June.
- 3.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 4.00 STRICTLY MUSIC.
- 4.30 THE GAME OF CHESS — By Josef Band. Reader: Patricia Hayes, with music by Matyas Selzer.
- 5.00 THE MUSIC OF CHOPIN — Arthur Schnabel (Piano).
- 5.30 HAZY OSTERWALD SEXTET.
- 5.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 6.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 6.10 INTERLUDE.
- 6.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
- 6.30 EVENSING — Conducted by Rev. E. Milner, R.N.
- 7.00 THE NOEL COWARD STORY — Presented by Michael, Bulmer, No. 4.

- 7.30 LAW AND POLICY IN THE QUEST FOR SURVIVAL — By Prof. Julius Stone, No. 4: "Outlawry and Revolution in the Relations of State."
- 7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
- 8.15 SONGS OF FRANCE.
- 8.30 SUNDAY CONCERT — Overture to "The Bartered Bride" (Smetana) — Chicago Symphony Orchestra cond. by Fritz Reiner. Symphony No. 1 in C Major, Op. 21 (Beethoven) — The Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra of New York cond. by Bruno Walter. Concerto No. 3 in C. Op. 25 (Prokofiev) — Van Cliburn (Piano) Chicago Symphony Orchestra cond. by Walter Hendl. Appalachian Spring — Ballet for Martha (Copland) — Boston Symphony Orchestra cond. by Aaron Copland.
- 9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
- 10.15 SUNDAY RENDEZVOUS — With Brian Guna.
- 10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
- 11.15 EPILOGUE — Given by Father J. Kelly S.J.
- 11.30 MUSIC — Sweet and Lovely (Les Barter-David Dexter).
- 11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.59 NEWS HEADLINES.
- 12.00 Midnight TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — God Save The Queen.

Monday

- 7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, SUNRISE MELODIES — Heart of Paris, Quand Maria Chantait, Barcarolle, Now and forever, The Devil's in your eyes, Pretty parakeet.
- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
- 7.20 SUNRISE MELODIES — Cont'd.
- 7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
- 7.47 SUNRISE MELODIES — Cont'd.
- 7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

- 8.18 PROGRAMME PARADE.
- 8.15 DIARY FOR TODAY, MUSIC DURING BREAKFAST.
- 8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
- 9.02 HOME TILL TEN.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (Repeat).
- 10.15 THE VOICE OF JO STAFFORD.
- 10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US — Unesco presents "Music of Afghanistan."
- 10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 SONATA — Sonata in A Minor, D. 845 (Schubert) — Strydomsky Richter (Piano). Im abendroth (Loppe) (Franz Schubert) — Dietrich Fischer — Dieckman (Baritone) Gerald Moore, Pianist.
- 11.45 THE LITTLE NIGHTINGALE.
- 12.45 pm ACCENT ON RHYTHM.
- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 FILM FAVOURITES.
- 2.00 A PORTRAIT OF FRANK MUIR AND DENIS MORDEN — By Gale Pedrick.
- 2.30 HBC STANDSTAND.
- 3.00 WE LIVE AND LEARN — Tribute to Valour — Caroline Chisholm.
- 3.30 MONDAY CONCERT — Concerto Grosso No. 6 in E Minor (Cembiani) Op. 3 — The Barchet Quartet, Pro Musica String Orchestra, Stuttgart cond. by Rolf Reinhardt, with Helma Elmer (Harpichord). Symphony No. 7 in C Major, Op. 105 (Schubert) (In one movement) — Stockholm Radio Symphony Orchestra under Sixten Ehrlén.
- 5.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 6.00 MEN OF THE SEA — Giant Killer.
- 6.30 THE YOUNG IDEA — Presented by Pamela.
- 6.40 LUCKY DIP — Presented by Valerie.
- 6.58 WEATHER REPORT.
- 6.58 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 6.58 SWING ALONG WITH THE FOUR LADS AND ERIN FREEMAN'S ORCHESTRA.
- 6.58 THE ARCHERS.
- 7.00 TIME SIGNAL, TODAY.



PICTURE SHOWS: LIFE WITH THE LYONS is family life, and the humour of Ben, Bebe, Barbara and Richard (right to left) domestic humour. Perhaps this is why the Lyons find themselves so at home with listeners all over the world. After an absence during the summer, the family foursome arrive back on the air on Friday night at 8.15 on Radio Hongkong.

the heath broods in all its seasons, watching the fate of its subjects with an ironic eye." **SMALL WORLD: Thursday, 8.30 pm** — This is another in the BBC Thirty Minute Theatre series of plays. The main character is a 17th century oriental porcelain, a collector's piece of great value. What likely to make it of greater value than the existence of a companion piece? This gently satirical comedy concerns two retired colonels, one oriental cup — and the profit motive. **ANOTHER FAMOUS TRIAL: Monday 8.15 pm (AM Only)** — The sinister shadow of the notorious Judge Jeffreys falls across the pages of C. R. Hewitt's script on the trial of Lady Alice Lisle, the 72-year-old widow of a City of London Alderman who had been a supporter of Oliver Cromwell and one of the 'judges' who had condemned King Charles I to death. It was a time when justice in England was at a very low ebb and religious feeling ran so high that every change in monarchy was likely to be the death warrant of numbers of people who belonged to the wrong church. But this trial of an old woman, on a charge of harbouring rebels, was a travesty marked by the Lord Chief Justice's utter disregard for legal processes. In this BBC programme Lady Alice Lisle is

community. This may be in the normal course of their research (as in a department such as Economics or Medicine) or it may be a purely voluntary effort (like the students' Social Service Group or the Education Department's Child Guidance Centre). Victor Price spent some time recently talking to people in the university about their role in the community, and discovered many other ways in which the university makes a contribution — ways which are probably unknown to most of the public. You can hear more about them on Monday evening in the fourth of the series of programmes celebrating the University's Jubilee. **THE GOVERNMENT AND THE PEOPLE: Tuesday, 9.15 pm** — The City Hall, parks and playgrounds, the public places of recreation, the bathing beaches, the car parks, the slaughter houses, the cemeteries, the hawkers and their licenses, and the control of pests. All these things are the day to day concern of one section of the Hongkong Government — the Urban Services Department and the Urban Council. The speaker this week in the series "The Government and the People" is K. S. King-horn who holds the twofold position of Chairman of the Council and Director of Urban Services and in his talk on Wednesday, listeners will be

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Today

11.30 am SOUTH OF THE BORDER.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZ-VOUS.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS - Cont.
2.00 HIRELAYS OPEN HOUSE - With Bob Williams.
2.40 CONTINENTAL ENCORES - With Michel Magne, Matt Matthews and Erwin Hallett.
4.30 MUSIC FROM SHWEPFES CONCERT HALL.
6.30 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
6.10 MAN ABOUT TOWN - Edmund Rockledge.
6.30 A BRITISH INTERLUDE.
6.35 NEWS HEADLINES.
7.00 JOHN WALLACE WITH DIAMOND TIME.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 VOICES IN MODERN - The Four Freshmen.
8.30 MURDER AT MIDNIGHT 'RED WHEELS'.
8.30 NEWS HEADLINES, STRING STRENGTH.
9.30 HOBBS AND SPORTS NEWS - Presented by Bill Williams.
10.30 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 6 POINT BAND SHOW.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 6 POINT BAND SHOW - Cont.
12.00 WEATHER NEWS HEADLINES, WEATHER REPORT - Close Down.

Sunday

7.00 am MUSIC FOR WAKING UP.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
9.15 THE VOICE OF LAURENCE WELCHIE.
9.30 SUNDAY VARIETY.
10.00 'YOUNG FOR THE ASKING'.
10.30 PIANO INTERLUDE.
11.15 SUNDAY STRINGS.
11.15 PIANO RECITAL - By Walter Egan.
12.00 Noon. YOUR TEN MINUTE MUSICAL.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 YOUR TEN MINUTE MUSICAL - Cont.
1.45 PROMENADE.
1.55 DANCE MUSIC FROM BAND- STAND SEVEN.

5.15 SERVICES SPECIAL.
6.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
6.10 Approx. SUMMER EVENING SERENADE.
6.30 WHEN WE WERE YOUNG.
7.00 NEWS HEADLINES AND TO YOU ALOHA.
7.30 SUNDAY CONCERT OF MUSIC - By Khachaturian.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 THE MOST POPULAR GUITAR OF CHET ATKINS.
8.30 DICK HALVORSEN - With Music for the Happy Family.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES, MUSIC WE LOVE.
9.30 CANADIAN WRITERS I. THE FASTEST SHIP IN THE WORLD - By Joseph Schull.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 THE LATE SHOW - With Bob Williams.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 CHORAL VOCAL MUSIC FOR SUNDAY NIGHT.
11.30 SOFTLY WITH STRINGS.
12.00 Midday NEWS HEADLINES, WEATHER REPORT - Close Down.

Monday

7.00 am LET'S FACE IT.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT - Cont.
8.45 JOIN JOHN WALLACE AT SUNNY BROOK FARM.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
9.30 HIRELAYS, HERMAN AND HARRISON.
11.00 THE QUIET TIME - With Mantovani and Chet Baker with Strings.
11.30 MUSIC FROM THE SHOWS.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS - Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY - 'The Devil and Daniel Webster,' a one-Act Folk Opera with Douglas Moore. Book by Stephen Vincent Benet.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES.
4.00 KEYBOARD MEDLEY MUSIC By artists of the piano, accordion and organ.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 CLASSICAL CONCERT - Mozart Piano Concerto in B Flat Major K. V. 595. Hans Henkemanns with John Pritchard conducting the Vienna Symphony Orchestra.
5.30 COMBO TIME.
6.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
6.00 Approx. CLOSING RATES FROM HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE - Followed by On Wings of Song.

EXCHANGE - Followed by Music from Beneath Blue Skies.
6.30 THE HI FI CLUB.
7.00 NEW S HEADLINES AND OPERATIC RECITAL - By Henri Legay.
7.15 GOLDEN HIT INSTRUMENTS - Played by Al Calola.
7.30 AROUND T H E CRACKER BARREL.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 THE ORCHESTRAS OF JERRY FIELDING AND HERMANN CLEBANOFF.
8.30 FORM IN MUSIC. 4 - Helmut Blume of McGill University Montreal talks about Suite and Sonata and gives illustrations at the piano. Final programme.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES, DIVAH WASHINGTON SINGS FOR LONELY LOVERS.
9.15 RADIO REPORT.
9.30 TAKE THIRTY - With Dick Halvorsen.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 PIANO PLAYTIME.
10.30 MONDAY CONCERT OF MUSIC - By Wolf-Ferrari.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 Midnight NEWS HEADLINES, WEATHER REPORT - Close Down.

Tuesday

7.00 am LET'S FACE IT.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT - Cont.
8.45 JOIN JOHN WALLACE AT SUNNY BROOK FARM.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
9.30 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET. MUSIC FOR THE JOY OF LIVING.
11.00 WHEN WE WERE YOUNG (Repeat).
11.30 DROP ME OFF UP TOWN.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS - Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY - Debussy Birthday Concert.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES.
4.00 STRINGS FOR TEA TIME.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 THAT LATIN BEAT.
5.30 PASSPORT TO ROMANCE - With Max Steiner and Sylvia Sims.
6.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
6.10 Approx. CLOSING RATES FROM HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE - Followed by On Wings of Song.
6.30 NICK KENDALL AND THE TOP TEN.
7.00 NEWS HEADLINES, GEORGE GREELEY AT THE PIANO.
7.15 EPISODE 13 'SUPERMAN'.
7.30 PAN WAN CHING SINGS 'THE FOUR SEASONS'.
7.45 PRE-WAR LIFE IN ASSAM - The final talk by Col. F. T. Harrington, I.M.S.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 GUITAR RECITAL - By Laurindo Almeida.
8.30 JOHN GUNSTONE'S NEWSICAL.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES, THE CHOIR OF THE TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE.
9.15 RADIO REPORT.
9.30 CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 KENDALL'S CORNER.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 Midnight NEWS HEADLINES, WEATHER REPORT - Close Down.

Wednesday

7.00 am RISE AND SHINE - With Nick Kendall, The Tired Tiger.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 RISE AND SHINE - Cont.
8.45 JOIN JOHN WALLACE AT SUNNY BROOK FARM.

9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
10.00 T H E ORCHESTRAS OF MICHEL LEGRAND AND PETER YORKE.
10.30 HOORAY FOR LOVE.
11.00 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS, ALL TIME HITS FROM YOUR FILM FAVOURITES.
11.30 HIGHLIGHTS FROM T H E WORLD'S POPULAR OPERAS.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS - Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY - Prokofiev. Violin Concerto No. 1 in D Major Op. 19. Isaac Stern, with Dimitri Mitropoulos conducting the New York Philharmonic. Also Peter & the Wolf, Peter Ustinov as narrator with Herbert von Karajan conducting the Philharmonia Orchestra.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES.
4.00 TEA DANCE.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 ARTISTS OF DISTINCTION.
5.30 BIG BAND BASH.
6.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
6.10 Approx. THE MANY MUSICAL SIDES OF LES BAXTER.
6.30 THE HI FI CLUB.
7.00 NEWS HEADLINES, SONG RECITAL BY DENNIS NOBLE.
7.15 EPISODE 13 'SUPERMAN'.
7.30 THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD - With Dick Halvorsen.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 3 STAR QUIZ - Compiled by Tom Cross and presented by Yee On Hong.
8.30 SERENADE FOR TWO.
8.45 THE ROMAN GUITAR OF TONY MOTOLA.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES & JERI SOUTHERN PLAYS A N D SINGS.
9.15 RADIO REPORT.
9.30 'RENEGADE' (Repeat).
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 ELLA FITZGERALD IN BERLIN.
10.30 CONCERT - Including 'Love, The Magician' by de Falla, with Corinne Vozza contralto and Jean Martinon conducting Orchestre des Concerts Lamoureux.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 Midnight NEWS HEADLINES, WEATHER REPORT - Close Down.

Thursday

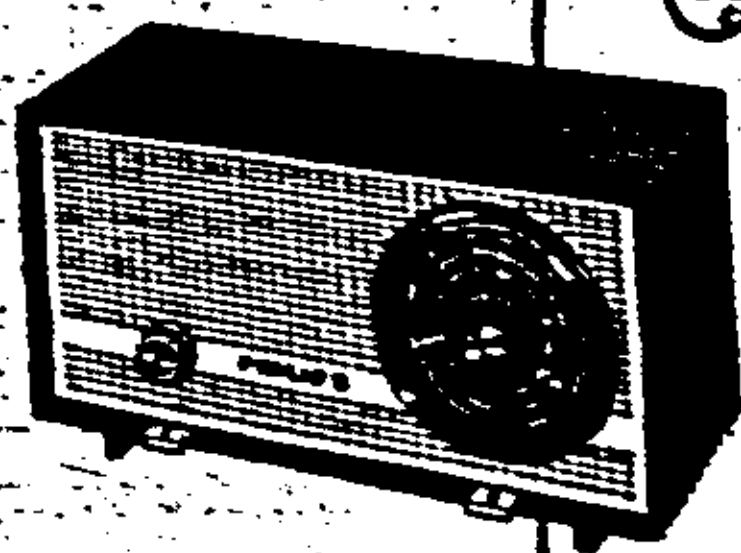
7.00 am LET'S FACE IT.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 JOIN JOHN WALLACE AT SUNNY BROOK FARM.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
9.30 IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD - The Strings of Eric Vaughn the Voices of the Playmates.
10.00 MENDEZ, MAXWELL AND MILLER.
11.00 ON THE SERIOUS SIDE.
11.30 SALUTE TO THE SMOOTH BANDS.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS - Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY - Ravel. 'Daphnis and Chloe.' Charles Münch conducts the Boston Symphony Orchestra.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES - Presented by Mary Collins.
4.00 ONE HUNDRED VIOLINS.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 TANGO TIME.
5.15 BUDDY MORROW PLAYS FOR DANCERS.
5.30 CLASSICAL CONCERT - Suite No. 1 in D Major Op. 43 by Tchaikovsky. Dimitri Mitropoulos conducts the Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra of New York.
6.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
6.10 CLOSING RATES FROM HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE.

CHANGE - Followed by the Travellers sing. Lou Snider plays.
6.30 HORN RECITAL BY JOSEPH EGER.
6.45 THE NEW ONES.
7.00 NEWS HEADLINES, ALL STRINGS AND FANCY FREE.
7.15 EPISODE 13 'SUPERMAN'.
7.30 TURIN MOTORS TIME - Introduced by John Wallace.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 ONE HUNDRED YEARS FROM TODAY.
8.30 THE NATIONAL HALF HOUR.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES, AND TWO OF A KIND, EYDIE GORME AND STEVE LAWRENCE.
9.15 RADIO REPORT.
9.30 EASY DOES IT WITH BOB WILLIAMS.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
10.30 CONCERT BY SIR THOMAS BECHAM AND THE ROYAL PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 OFKRA HIGHLIGHTS - Act 2: 'Peter Grimes'.
12.00 Midnight NEWS HEADLINES, WEATHER REPORT - Close Down.

Friday

7.00 am LET'S FACE IT.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT - Cont.
8.45 JOIN JOHN WALLACE AT SUNNY BROOK FARM.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES' CHOICE.
9.30 THE STRINGS OF ALFRED NEWMAN AND RICARDO SANTOS.
10.30 THE BOSTON POPS PLAYS THE MUSIC OF FRANK LOESSER.
11.00 MUSIC FOR THE MILLIONS.
11.30 MUSIC AROUND THE WORLD.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS - Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY - Mozart. Symphony in C Major 'The Jupiter', K. 551. Bruno Walter conducts the Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra of New York. And the Concerto for Three Pianos and Orchestra in F Major, K. 212 with the Duo Schnabel and Ilse von Alpenheim. Bernard Paumgartner conducting the Vienna Symphony.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES.
4.00 CAVALCADE OF STRINGS.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 30 MINUTE TRIP. FROM TOYKO - THE PEANUTS.
5.15 TO HOME - The D. Mara Sisters.
5.30 WRITERS' CORNER (Repeat).
6.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG.
6.10 Approx. CLOSING RATES FROM HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE.
6.15 THE HI FI CLUB REQUEST.
7.15 EPISODE 13 'SUPERMAN'.
7.30 CONCERT - George Antheil's 'Capitol of the World' Joseph Levine conducts the Ballet Theatre Orchestra.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 BEAT THIS ONE.
8.30 RADIO NOVELS 'THE KIBBITZER'.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES, HOAGY CARMICHAEL ENTERTAINS.
9.15 RADIO REPORT.
9.30 BRIC-A-BRAC - Presented by Mary Honri.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 ONCE UPON A TURNTABLE - Presented by John Wallace.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG AND WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 LATE NIGHT SYMPHONY CONCERT - Dvorak's Symphony No. 4 in D Minor. Vaclav Neumann conducts the Prague Symphony Orchestra.
12.00 Midnight NEWS HEADLINES, WEATHER REPORT - Close Down.

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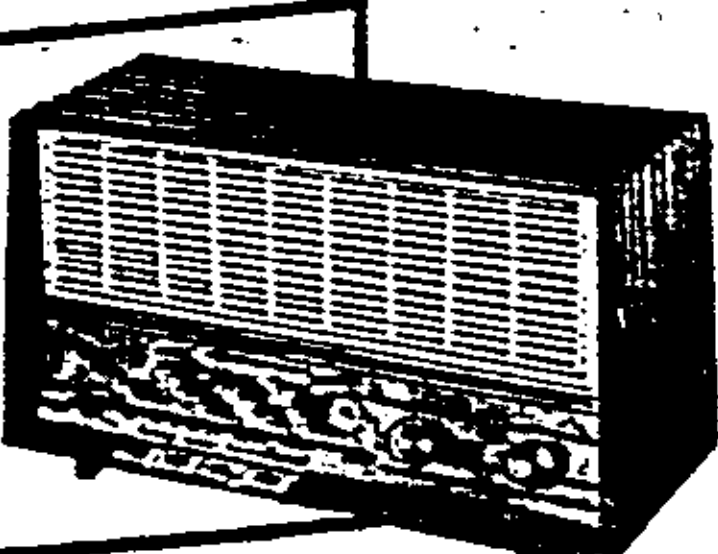


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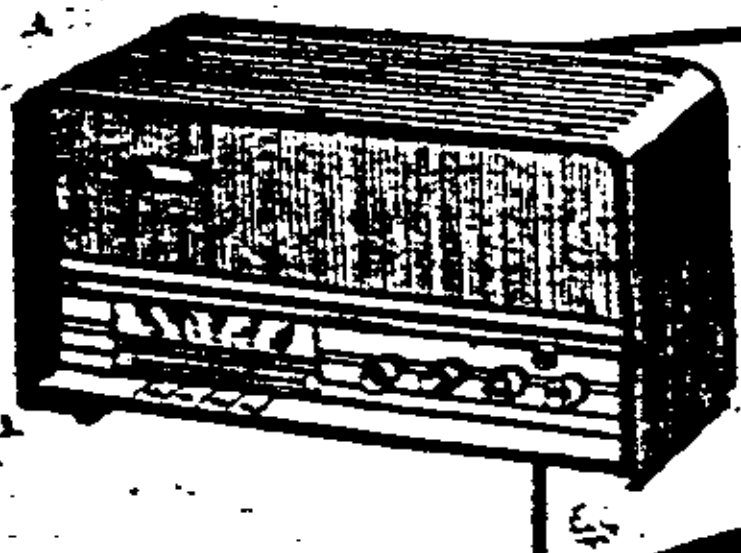
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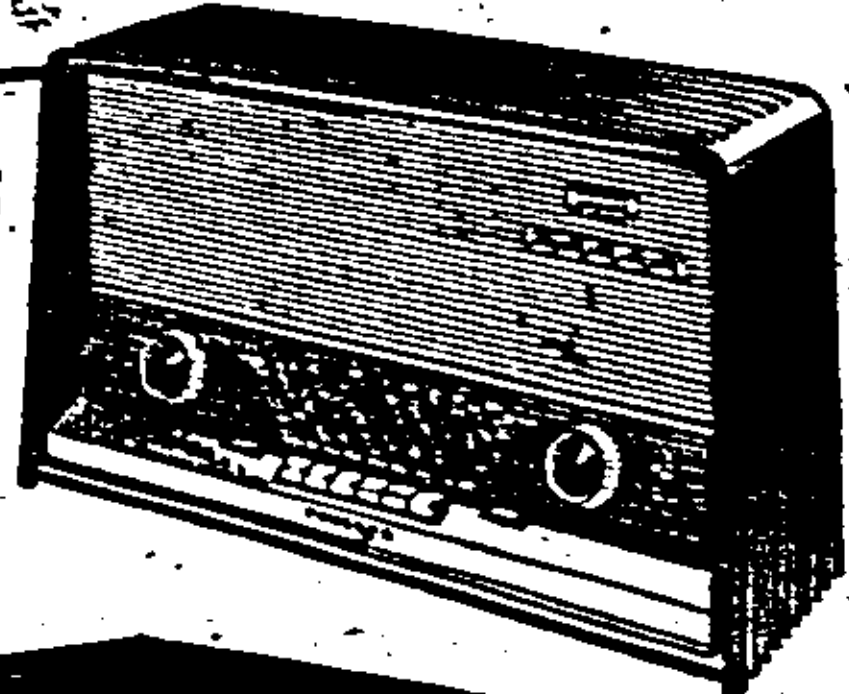
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SATURDAY, AUG. 19

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
8.45 Shirley Abical says ILL SING YOU A SONG.
9.00 The Last Test Match ENGLAND v AUSTRALIA Third day's play at the Oval.
9.35 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, THE WORLD TODAY.
10.30 THE FAMILY OF NATIONS 2: Macanlay and Education.
10.40 Programme Parade and Interlude.
10.45 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

SUNDAY, AUG. 20

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 MY KIND OF MUSIC.
9.00 CANADA'S OWN WESLEY WHEATFIELD.
9.30 LISTENERS' CHOICE, THE NEWS, News About Britain.
9.45 THE ONLOOKER.
9.50 DESTINATION: BRITAIN 2: Copper.
9.55 DANCE MUSIC.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 CONCERTO.

MONDAY, AUG. 21

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, REVIEW OF THE SPORTING PRESS.
8.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA.
8.45 MY PIANO AND I.
9.00 The Last Test Match ENGLAND v AUSTRALIA Fourth day's play at the Oval.
9.45 MAINLY FOR WOMEN.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, ASIAN CLUB.
10.45 SOUNDS AND SWEET AIRS.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

TUESDAY, AUG. 22

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 HOLIDAY WITH STRINGS.
9.00 The Last Test Match ENGLAND v AUSTRALIA Last day's play at the Oval.
9.45 CHURCH UNITY-WHEN AND HOW?
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, THE WORLD TODAY.
10.30 ACCENT ON CHARACTER 8: The Climbing Mother.
10.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK Sibellus.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 23

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 MUSIC WE LOVE.
9.15 SHORTWAVE LISTENERS' CORNER.

9.30 PICK OF THE POPS.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, THE WORLD TODAY.
10.30 MEETING GROUND 1: Professor A. Leslie Banks, a doctor who visited India.
10.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK Sibellus.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

THURSDAY, AUG. 24

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
9.00 MASTERPIECES OF BRITISH MUSIC.
9.30 THE TED HEATH SHOW.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, THE WORLD TODAY.
10.30 NEW IDEAS.
10.40 Programme Parade and Interlude.
10.45 JUDY GARLAND.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

FRIDAY, AUG. 25

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary, SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 SPY-CATCHER.
9.00 FREE AND EASY.
9.30 MERCHANT NAVY PROGRAMME.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, THE WORLD TODAY.
10.30 LIFE AND LETTERS.
10.45 THE COTSWOLD PLAYERS.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

Radio HK (cont'd)

- 7.15 JAZZ FROM CANADA (AM Only) — The Steve Garrick Group.
- 7.30 SHOW BUSINESS (AM Only).
- 7.35 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY (AM Only).
- 8.15 THE CASE OF LADY ALICE LITTLE (AM Only) — Re-constructed for radio by C. R. Hewitt.
- 8.15 UNIVERSITY JUBILEE YEAR (AM Only) — The Fourth of a series of seven programmes.
- 8.35 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN (AM Only).
- 10.15 THE NEW ENGLISH BIBLE (AM Only) — Reader: John Kendall-Carpenter.
- 10.25 THE PIANO SONATAS OF MOZART — WALTER GIESEKING (AM Only).
- 10.35 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (AM Only).
- 11.15 CRICKET (AM Only) — The Last Test Match — England v Australia. The Final Day's Play at the Oval.
- 11.45 MASTERPIECES FOR VIOLIN (AM Only) — The Vienna Strings, cond. by Kurt Richter. Liebestraude (Kreutzer), Chanson triste (Tchaikovsky), Meditation from "Thais" (Massenet-Gallet).
- 11.57 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 12.00 MIDNIGHT, TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — God Save The Queen (AM Only).
- FM ONLY**
- 7.15 pm LIGHT MUSIC.
- 7.25 CRICKET — The Last Test Match — England v Australia. The Final Day's Play at the Oval.

Tuesday

- 7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, BRIGHT AND EARLY.
- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
- 7.25 BRIGHT AND EARLY — Cont'd.
- 7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
- 7.55 BRIGHT AND EARLY — Cont'd.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 8.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.
- 8.30 DIARY FOR TODAY, TUESDAY'S TUNES.
- 8.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.40 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
- 9.00 HOME TILL TEN — With Michael Bulmer.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (Repeat).
- 10.15 THE VOICE OF ROSEMARY CLOONEY.
- 10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US.
- 10.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.40 PHILHARMONIA ORCHESTRA — Cond. by Rudolf Schwarz.
- 10.45 Noon, MID DAY MUSIC.
- 12.15 pm MID DAY PRAYERS — By Rev. E. J. Hopkins.
- 12.30 THE B O G E R WAGNER CHORALE.
- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 DO YOU REMEMBER? — Introduced by Aileen Woods (Repeat).
- 2.00 WOMAN'S WORLD — Produced by Murray Leavitt and Thelma Stuart.
- 2.30 ARTISTRY IN RHYTHM.
- 2.40 WE LIVE AND LEARN — Tribute to Valour — Grace Bursell.
- 2.45 MUSICAL LIFE IN THE UNITED STATES.
- 2.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 3.00 RETURN TO HINDLEFORD — No. 4: "Mr Merriman Entertains."
- 3.15 THE YOUNG IDEA — Presented by Pamela.
- 3.30 HOMEWARD BOUND — Music for tired workers.
- 3.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 3.40 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 3.45 INTERLUDE.
- 3.55 LA DEMI HEURE FRANCAISE.
- 4.05 THE ARCHERS.
- 4.15 TIME SIGNAL, TODAY.
- 4.30 AT THE PIANO (AM Only) — David Saperton.
- 4.35 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY (AM Only) (Repeat).
- 4.45 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 4.50 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY (AM Only).
- 5.15 FILM FOCUS (AM Only).
- 5.35 MUSIC — Introduced by Irene Yuen.
- 5.45 THE GOVERNMENT AND THE PEOPLE (AM Only) — A talk by the Director of the Urban Services Department, the Hon K. S. Kinghorn.
- 5.55 JOE BUSKIN, HIS PIANO & HIS ORCHESTRA (AM Only).
- 6.05 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN (AM Only).
- 10.15 THE NEW ENGLISH BIBLE (AM Only) — Reader: John Kendall-Carpenter.
- 10.25 SPOKES — Variations and Fugue in E Flat Major, Op. 33 (Beethoven) — Helmut Rolf (Piano).
- 10.30 Variations on a Theme from Mozart's "The Magic Flute" — Gregor Platigorsky (Cello) and Lukas Foss at the Piano.
- 10.35 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (AM Only).
- 11.15 CRICKET — The Last Test Match — England v Australia. The Final Day's Play at the Oval.
- 11.45 MASTERPIECES FOR VIOLIN (AM Only) — The Vienna Strings, cond. by Kurt Richter. Liebestraude (Kreutzer), Chanson triste (Tchaikovsky), Meditation from "Thais" (Massenet-Gallet).
- 11.57 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).

- 11.55 NEWS HEADLINES (AM Only).
- 12.00 MIDNIGHT, TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — God Save The Queen (AM Only).
- FM ONLY**
- 7.15 pm LIGHT MUSIC.
- 7.25 CRICKET — The Last Test Match — England v Australia. The Final Day's Play at the Oval.

Wednesday

- 7.00 am RISING NOTES.
- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
- 7.25 RISING NOTES — Cont'd.
- 7.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 7.45 RISING NOTES — Cont'd.
- 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 8.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.
- 8.30 DIARY FOR TODAY, MID WEEK MELODIES.
- 8.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.40 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
- 9.00 HOME TILL TEN — With David Dunkerley.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (Repeat).
- 10.15 THE VOICE OF LENA HORNE.
- 10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US — Extra Pound — Part 1. Readings and Recollections by the American Poet, introduced by D. G. Bridson.
- 10.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.40 MACBETH — ACT 4 (VERDI) — Leonard Warren (Baritone), Leonie Rysanek (Soprano), Jerome Hines (Bass) with Metropolitan Opera Orchestra and chorus cond. by Erich Leinsdorf.
- 11.00 LET'S MAKE MUSIC.
- 11.15 THE GOON SHOW — "The Tale of Men's Shirts" (Repeat).
- 11.30 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 LUNCH TIME MUSIC.
- 1.45 BEYOND OUR KEN (Repeat).
- 1.50 COMPOSER CAVALCADE — Introduced by Aileen Woods (Repeat).
- 2.00 WE LIVE AND LEARN — Tribute to Valour. The San Demetrio.
- 2.15 ELIAS SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA OF BERLIN — Divertimento (Igor Stravinsky) (Suite from the Ballet "The Fairy's Kiss") — Elias Symphony Orchestra of Berlin cond. by Ferenc Fricsay. Capriccio for Orchestra, Op. 2 (Gottfried von Einem) — Elias Symphonie-Orchester Berlin dir. by Ferenc Fricsay.
- 2.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 2.40 T H E ADVENTURES OF CLARA CHUFF — No. 3: "The Fuss About Cecil."
- 2.45 THE YOUNG IDEA.
- 2.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 3.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 3.15 OLD HONGKONG — 12. Beaconsfield Arcade and its associations by the Rev. Father T. F. Ryan, S.J.
- 3.30 MUSIC FROM HOLLAND — Dolf van der Linden and his Metropole Orch.
- 3.35 SPEAKING GENERALLY.
- 3.45 THE ARCHERS.
- 3.55 TIME SIGNAL, TODAY.
- 4.00 A MOZART CONCERT.
- 4.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 4.20 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
- 4.35 SEEN AND HEARD IN EASTERN EUROPE — By V. S. Pritchett. No. 3: "Poland."
- 4.45 WALTER HAUZIG — A recital by the American Pianist from Radio Hongkong's Concert Hall.
- 5.00 LETTER FROM AMERICA (AM Only) — By Alistair Cooke.
- 5.15 WHAT IS POETRY (AM Only) — No. 2: "Looking At Life" (Repeat).
- 5.30 TEN-QUARTER (AM Only) — With Trio Los Panchos and Los Espanoles.
- 5.35 WEATHER REPORT (AM Only).
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN (AM Only).
- 10.15 THE NEW ENGLISH BIBLE (AM Only) — Reader: John Kendall-Carpenter.
- 10.25 TAKE IT FROM HERE (AM Only) (Repeat).
- 10.30 BOSTON POPS ORCHESTRA (AM Only) — Selections from "Carousel" (Rodgers-Hammers-tain).
- 10.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.40 TIME SIGNAL AND BIG BEN, RADIO NEWSREEL.
- 11.15 THE 37 CORNER.
- 11.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.30 NEWS HEADLINES.
- 12.00 MIDNIGHT, TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — God Save The Queen.

FM ONLY

- 9.00 pm OPERETTA — "The Merry Widow" (Franz Lehár) — Elisabeth Schwarzkopf (Sop.) Erich Kunz soloists with the Philharmonia Orchestra and Chorus cond. by Otto Ackermann.
- Thursday**
- 7.00 am UP WITH THE SUN.
- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
- 7.25 UP WITH THE SUN — (Cont'd).
- 7.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 7.45 UP WITH THE SUN — (Cont'd).
- 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL.
- 8.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.
- 8.30 DIARY FOR TODAY, RHYTHM RENDEZVOUS.
- 8.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.40 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
- 9.00 HOME TILL TEN — With John Caswell.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (Repeat).
- 10.15 THE VOICE OF ANNE SHELTON.
- 10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US.
- 10.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.40 ENCORE — A programme of popular classics.
- 11.45 MUSIC WE LOVE.
- 12.15 pm MID DAY PRAYERS — By Rev. Father John Foley, S. J.
- 12.30 BAND BOX.
- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.

- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 MODERN JAZZ.
- 2.00 WOMAN'S WORLD.
- 2.30 YOUR RADIO CONCERT HALL — Bidu Sayao (soprano) with Howard Barlow's Chorus and Orchestra.
- 3.00 WE LIVE AND LEARN — Tribute to Valour, Robert Louis Stevenson.
- 3.30 VIRTUOSO — Concerto No. 2 in B flat major for piano and orch. Op. 19 (Beethoven), Glenn Gould (piano) with Leonard Bernstein cond. The Columbia Sym. Orch.
- 3.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 4.00 FILM FOCUS — (Repeat).
- 4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA.
- 5.00 HOMEWARD BOUND — Music for tired workers.
- 5.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 5.40 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 5.45 INTERLUDE.
- 5.55 PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.
- 6.15 THE ARCHERS.
- 6.45 TIME SIGNAL, TODAY.
- 7.15 HONGKONG HIT PARADE — Presented by Michel Meredith.
- 7.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.
- 8.15 KEYBOARD QUARTET — With the Brian Gung Quartet.
- 8.30 THIRTY MINUTE THEATRE — "Small World" by William Eadie.
- 9.00 MUSIC LOVERS' HOUR — Sonata for Violin and Piano in G minor, Op. 137 No. 3 (Schubert), Joseph Fuchs (violin) and Arthur Balsam (piano). Improvisation in E flat major, Op. 99 No. 2 (Schubert), Dinu Lipatti (Piano). Bimba dagli occhi pieni di malia (Love duet) ("Madame Butterfly") (Puccini), Renata Tebaldi, Carlo Bergonzi, Enzo Sordello, Fiorenzo Cossotto, Angelo Mercuriali with chorus and Orchestra of the Accademia Di Santa Cecilia, Rome cond. by Tullio Serafin. Romeo and Juliet — Overture — Fantasy (Tchaikovsky), London Symphony Orchestra cond. by Herman Scherchen.
- 9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
- 10.15 THE NEW ENGLISH BIBLE.
- 10.25 THEME AND VARIATIONS.
- 10.30 JOLLY FELLOWS WALTZES (VOLLESTEDT) — Jolly fellows waltzes (Vollestedt), Boston Pops Orchestra cond. by Arthur Fiedler.
- 10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS REEL.
- 11.15 MOONLIGHT AND STRINGS — Music for reminiscence.
- 12.15 am RACING — THE GIMCRACK STAKES.
- 12.30 WEATHER REPORT.
- 12.35 NEWS HEADLINES.
- 12.40 CLOSE DOWN — GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Friday

- 7.00 am BREEZING ALONG.
- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
- 7.25 BREEZING ALONG — (Cont'd).
- 7.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 7.45 BREEZING ALONG — (Cont'd).
- 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
- 8.15 DIARY FOR TODAY, FRIDAY FAVOURITES.
- 8.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
- 9.05 HOME TILL TEN.
- 9.10 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL — (Repeat).
- 10.15 THE VOICE OF PIER ANGELL.
- 10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US.
- 10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 CONCERTO — Overture: La Cambiale di Matrimonio (Rossini), Royal Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Sir Thomas Beecham. Piano Concerto in G major (Ravel), Leonard Bernstein (piano) & conducting The Columbia Symphony Orch. Polovtsian Dances (from "Prince Igor") (Borodin), The Cleveland Orchestra cond. by George Szell. Piano Concerto No. 2 Op. 101 (Shostakovich), Leonard Bernstein (Piano) and conducting The New York Philharmonic.
- 12.00 noon THE BILLY COTTON BAND SHOW — (Repeat).
- 12.30 pm SINGING THROUGH THE AGES — (Repeat).
- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA — By Alistair Cooke (Repeat).
- 1.45 FASCINATING RHYTHM.
- 2.00 LONDON CALLING.
- 2.30 LET'S HARMONIZE.
- 2.40 WE LIVE AND LEARN — Tribute to Valour — The Skip-bombers.
- 3.30 MUSIC IN MINATURE.
- 3.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 4.00 DOMBEY AND SON — No. 6 "Miss Nipper Speaks Out."
- 4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA.
- 5.00 HOMEWARD BOUND — Music for tired workers.
- 5.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 6.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 6.10 THE WEEK'S GOOD CAUSE — An appeal on behalf of St James' Settlement, by Mrs Adrian Butler.
- 6.15 JAZZ HALF HOUR.
- 6.45 THE ARCHERS.
- 7.00 TIME SIGNAL, TODAY.
- 7.15 AT THE PIANO — MINDRU KATZ — Laidonette — Imperatrice Des Pagodes (Ravel), (No. 3 from Suite "La Mere Loye"), Nocturne No. 6, Op. 63 (Faure), Prelude in C major, Op. 12, No. 7 (Prokofiev).
- 7.30 COME LISTEN WITH ME — Introduced by Michael Bulmer.
- 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, COMMENTARY.
- 8.15 LIFE WITH THE LYONS — (New Series) (AM Only).
- 8.45 THE RETURN OF THE NATIVE — A serial by Thomas Hardy, adapted for Radio by Frederick Bradburn, with Nigel Stock and Jennifer Hales. Episode.
- 9.15 GIANCARLO AND HIS ITALIAN BAND — Introduced by Ray Cordeiro.
- 9.45 MORTON GOULD AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
- 9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
- 10.15 THE NEW ENGLISH BIBLE.
- 10.20 RAY'S A LAUGH — (Repeat).
- 10.30 HAWAII CALLS — Prince Kawahi and the Luau Boys.
- 10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

- 11.15 CHORALE — Dies Irae (Lullu), Martha Angelici (Sop.), Janine Collard (Contralto), Jean Giraudaud (Tenor), Louis Noguera (Bass), Choral des Jeunes Musicales De France et Orchestre conducted by Louis Martini, Organ: Henriette Roget. Choral No. 1 in E major (Frank), Albert Schweitzer (Organ).
- 11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.55 NEWS HEADLINES.
- 12.00 TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
- FM ONLY**
- 8.15 pm THE GOVERNMENT AND THE PEOPLE — A talk by the Director of the Urban Services Department, the Hon K. S. Kinghorn.

Saturday

- 7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, SATURDAY SERENADE.
- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
- 7.20 SATURDAY SERENADE (Cont'd).
- 7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
- 7.50 SATURDAY SERENADE (Cont'd).
- 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
- 8.15 DIARY FOR TODAY, SATURDAY VARIETY.
- 8.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
- 9.05 HOME TILL TEN.
- 9.10 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (Repeat).
- 10.15 THE VOICE OF BURL IVES.
- 10.30 PARIS STAR TIME.
- 10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 SYMPHONY — Tocata and Fugue in D Minor (Bach-Stokowski), Leopold Stokowski conducting his Symphony Orchestra. Symphony No. 7 Op. 131 (Prokofiev) — Grand Orchestre Symphonique de la Radiodiffusion de L'U.R.S.S. cond. by S. A. Samossoud. Rapsodie Espagnole (Ravel) — Chicago Symphony Orchestra cond. by Fritz Reiner.
- 12.00 Noon, THE GREEK SPIRIT — A study of classical Greece and its influence on Europe.
- 12.30 pm BIG BAND SHOW.

REDIFFUSION

A HIGHWAYMAN SERIAL AND AN EXCITING PLAY

On Thursday at nine o'clock Rediffusion presents "Long Distance," an exciting play by Harry Junkin, in "Thirty-Minute Theatre."

Leon Jacks is due to be hanged for murder in half an hour's time. But by accident his wife has found the letter which, if produced at the trial, would have proved his innocence. Urgently she telephones the prison, but the warden tells her he has not the authority to call off the execution. Judge McLean he says, is the only man who can help her.

She finds Judge McLean's telephone number and calls it — and begins a frantic chase by 'phone across Canada and the United States, trying to track down the only man on earth who can save her husband's life, who can prevent his execution for a murder he did not commit. The performance by the Canadian actress Joan Miller in this thirty-minute thriller is a minor tour-de-force; she has a gift of intensity and builds up the suspense and the sense of the utter horror of her situation with unerring judgment and timing.

The part of Bertha Jacks is played by Joan Miller, Prison Warden by Michael Turner, Mrs McLean by Gwen Day Burroughs, Miss Milton by Jane Jordan Rogers and Mr Henderson by Guy Kingsley Poynter. Other parts are played by Errol MacKinnon, Judith Whale and members of the BBC Drama Repertory Company.

For its younger listeners Rediffusion presents the first episode of "Hindleford," a highwayman serial in six parts by Margaret Potter, on Tuesday at 4.30 pm in "Children's Corner."

"Stand and deliver!" cries a rough voice, a coach lumbers to a halt, women scream and men curse as the impudent highwayman relieves them of their purses and jewels. This sort of thing was a common occurrence on the rough lonely country roads of England in the eighteenth century, and much of the action of Margaret Potter's story "Hindleford" takes place on one of these roads, the York to London road where it crosses some of the remote moorland of Yorkshire. The 'knights of the road' play a very important part in this serial, and they and their fellow-thieves use some rather strange expressions in their talk, for in the eighteenth century, like the twentieth, thieves and criminals had their own vocabulary. When they talked of an 'abramcove' they meant a poor man, and an

- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 1.30 AFTERNOON RECITAL — Whittiermore and Lowe (Duo-pianists).
- 2.00 MY WORD — A panel game (Repeat Series).
- 2.30 MAINLY MUSIC.
- 3.00 YOU AND I — Presented by Thelma Stuart.
- 3.30 THEME AND VARIATIONS — A musical diversion by Clive Simpson (Repeat).
- 3.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 4.00 BOY MEETS GIRL — Johnny Ray and Gogi Grant.
- 4.30 THE APPLE ORCHARD — A play by Walton Bauer (final).
- 5.00 TEA DANCE.
- 5.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 6.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
- 6.10 INTERLUDE (See Opposite).
- 6.15 MIRROR ON THE MIND — John Irving interviews Dr Gray Walter, from Bristol, and Prof. Herbert Jasper from Montreal, delegates of the International Brain Research Organisation.
- 6.30 COMPOSERS' CAVALCADE — Introduced by Aileen Woods.
- 7.00 TIME SIGNAL, TODAY — A daily news magazine produced by Michael Page.
- 7.15 RECITAL FROM THE ORCHESTRA — Harry Danks (Viola).
- 7.30 FIRST HEARING — By Arthur Pateman.
- 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
- 8.15 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY — Introduced by Timothy Birch.
- 8.45 SPORTSCAST — Produced by Victor Price.
- 9.00 THREE KINDS OF CHOPIN — Sidney Harrison discusses and plays some of Chopin's music.
- 9.30 BEYOND OUR KEN — Kenneth Horne.
- 9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
- 10.15 IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING — Presented by Michael Bulmer.
- 10.35 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
- 11.15 SATURDAY NIGHT HOP.
- 11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
- 11.55 NEWS HEADLINES.
- 12.00 MIDNIGHT, TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — God Save The Queen.

Today

- 11.30 am FRANKLEY PARSONAGE.
- 12.00 noon CAVALCADE OF MUSIC.
- 12.30 pm BIG BAND SHOW.
- 1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
- 1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
- 1.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
- 1.32 INTERNATIONAL THEATRE ORCHESTRA.
- 2.00 SATURDAY TELEPHONE REQUESTS.
- 3.00 YOUR SATURDAY DATE WITH MUSIC.
- 4.00 VICTOR SILVESTER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
- 4.30 DAMON RUNYON THEATRE — "Broadway Financier."
- 5.00 PERCY FAITH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
- 5.30 BBC BANDSTAND.
- 5.55 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
- 6.00 THE JOHNNY BOND SHOW.
- 7.30 BBC JAZZ CLUB.
- 7.30 LATIN QUARTER.
- 8.00 BBC NEWS.
- 8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
- 8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.
- 8.15 THE BING GROSBY-ROSEMARY CLOONEY SHOW.
- 8.30 STRICTLY PRIVATE.
- 9.00 THE SHIRO HIT PARADE.
- 9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
- 9.35 MUSIC FROM MAXIM'S — Played by the Brian Gung Combo.
- 10.05 THE JIM AMECHE SATURDAY NIGHT SHOW.
- 11.00 STOP PRESS.
- 11.05 THE JIM AMECHE SATURDAY NIGHT SHOW — Continued.
- 12.00 mid "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" — Close Down.

Sunday

- 7.00 am SUNDAY SERENADE.
- 8.00 DINIE A.M.
- 8.30 CONTINENTAL BREAKFAST.
- 9.00 NEWS, SPORTS RESULTS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
- 9.10 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

(Rediffusion cont'd)

PIANO-PLAYTIME.
FORCES FAVOURITES.
12.30 BEYOND OUR KEN—(Repeat).
11.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE—(Repeat).
11.30 RECITAL BY ALFRED ORDA.
HARITONE.
12.00 noon SECOND SPRING—
Omnibus Edition.
12.40 pm PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.43 THE TEEN SCENE—(Repeat).
1.13 WEATHER REPORT, NEWS
AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-
MENTS.
1.30 THE JIM AMECHE SHOW.
2.30 SUNDAY CONCERT.
2.30 WAX TO WATCH.
4.30 TEA DANCE.
5.00 YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT.
5.00 ALBUM OF WALTZES.
6.30 BBC JAZZ CLUB.
7.00 SUNSHINE SKETCHES OF A
LITTLE TOWN—The Mariposa
Bank Mystery.
7.30 MUSIC FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND IN-
TERLUDE.
8.15 EL TROUBADOUR—Ricardo
Mendez.
8.30 THE PRINCE OF PEACE.
9.00 SING SOMETHING SIMPLE.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 DOES THE TEAM THINK?
with Tommy Trinder and
Kenneth Horne.
10.05 CLASSICS IN FI-HE—Presented
by Jim Ameche.
11.00 STOP PRESS.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND.
12.00 mid "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"
—Close Down.

Monday

7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORE-
CAST.
8.10 BREAKFAST SESSION.
8.20 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 MORNING MATINEE.
10.00 MUSIC BY MELACHRINO.
10.30 SECOND SPRING.
10.43 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
10.45 MAKE WAY FOR YOUTH—
(Repeat).
11.00 COFFEE TIME.
11.30 OUT OF THE DARK.
11.45 RECITAL.
12.00 noon ORCHESTRA OF THE
WEEK.
12.30 pm LOCAL GOLD RATE.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER RE-
PORT.
1.30 LUNCHEON CLUB.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 TEA DANCE.
4.30 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 JOHN TURNER'S FAMILY.
5.23 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
5.30 MONDAY REQUESTS.
6.00 JASIN STREET.
7.00 SCIENCE SURVEY.
7.15 MUSIC BY MANTOVANI.
7.45 VOICE OF SPORT.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 RADIO DOCTOR—"Stammer-
ing."
8.15 FILM TIME.
8.30 STARS ON WINGS.
9.00 THE CLITHEROE KID.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 A MANY SPLEDOURED
THING—WINNIE SHEPARD.
10.00 STOP PRESS.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND.
12.00 mid "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"
—Close Down.

Tuesday

7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORE-
CAST.
8.10 BREAKFAST SESSION.
8.20 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 MORNING MATINEE.
10.00 REMEMBER THESE?
10.30 SECOND SPRING.
10.43 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
10.45 BING SINGS.
11.00 COFFEE TIME.
11.30 OUT OF THE DARK.
11.45 RECITAL.
12.00 noon PROGRESSIVE JAZZ.
12.30 pm LOCAL GOLD RATE.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER RE-
PORT.
1.30 DO YOU REMEMBER?
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 TEA DANCE.
4.30 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 JOHN TURNER'S FAMILY.
5.23 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
5.30 TUESDAY REQUESTS.
6.00 JASIN STREET.
7.00 MUSIC FROM HOLLAND.
7.15 YESTERDAY'S HITS.
7.45 REDIFFUSION BYLINE.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND IN-
TERLUDE.
8.15 MOVIE MAGAZINE.
8.45 JAZZ FROM CANADA.
9.00 "MING YELLOW."
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 LAUGH TILL YOU CRY.
10.00 THE JIM AMECHE SHOW.
11.00 STOP PRESS.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND.
12.00 mid "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"
—Close Down.

Wednesday

7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORE-
CAST.
8.10 BREAKFAST SESSION.
8.20 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 MORNING MATINEE.
10.00 HOSPITAL REQUESTS.
10.30 SECOND SPRING.
10.43 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
10.45 BILLY ECKSTINE.
11.00 COFFEE TIME.
11.30 OUT OF THE DARK.
11.45 RECITAL.
12.00 noon SING SOMETHING SIM-
PLE—(Repeat).
12.30 pm LOCAL GOLD RATE.
1.00 MING YELLOW—(Repeat).
1.15 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER RE-
PORT.

1.30 TAKE IT FROM HERE—(Re-
peat).
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 TEA DANCE.
4.30 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 JOHN TURNER'S FAMILY.
5.23 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
5.30 SUNDAY REQUESTS.
6.00 JASIN STREET.
7.00 SING ALONG WITH US.
7.15 SING HONGKONG HIT PAR-
ADE.
7.45 HORIZONS WEST.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND IN-
TERLUDE.
8.15 THE BING CROSBY-ROSE-
MARY CLOONEY SHOW.
8.30 DIAMOND MUSIC SHOW.
9.00 THE FLYING DOCTOR.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 ODYSSEY TO EUROPE.
10.00 "THE DOOMSDAY BOOK"—
By J. MacLaren-Ross.
10.30 SWEET WITH A HEAT.
11.00 STOP PRESS.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND.
12.00 mid "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"
—Close Down.

Thursday

7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORE-
CAST.
8.10 BREAKFAST SESSION.
8.20 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 MORNING MATINEE.
10.00 NATHANIEL SHILKRET AND
HIS ORCHESTRA.
10.30 SECOND SPRING.
10.43 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
10.45 DEAN MARTIN.
11.00 COFFEE TIME.
11.30 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC.
11.45 RECITAL.
12.00 noon BBC BANDSTAND—(Re-
peat).
12.30 pm LOCAL GOLD RATE.
1.00 TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC
(Repeat).
1.15 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER RE-
PORT.
1.30 MODERN JAZZ.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 TEA DANCE.
4.30 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 JOHN TURNER'S FAMILY.
5.23 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
5.30 THURSDAY REQUESTS.
6.00 JASIN STREET.
7.00 MAKE WAY FOR YOUTH.
7.15 THE TEEN SCENE.
7.45 LAUGHING AT LIFE.

TELEVISION

ASTAIRE AND ROGERS,
AND TAB HUNTER SHOW

Something of special interest to all afternoon viewers is
the new Saturday Matinee series which starts at 3.20
today.

This features some of the high-
spots of cinema from the past few
years and today's special stars
those two great names of musical
comedy Fred Astaire and
Ginger Rogers in "Top Hat".

There is a change in our ad-
vertised programme this evening
to accommodate a special sport-
ing event, the second half of the
soccer match between Tottenham
Hotspur and a selected F. A.
Eleven. The match was played
last Saturday and will be seen
on your screens tonight at 7.15.
This means that the usual World
News Round-Up and Silents
Please, will be cancelled for this
one Saturday.

A new comedy series starts
at 7.35 on Sunday. This is The
Tab Hunter Show, an amusing
half-hour repete with pretty
girls and the romantic escapades
of young bachelor cartoonist,
Paul Morgan, played by Tab
Hunter.

The feature film at 9.45, Pre-
lude to Fame, concerns a musi-
cal prodigy and stars Guy
Rolfe, Kathleen Byron, Kath-
leen Ryan and Jeremy Spencer.

Actor Jacques Sernas, whom
many viewers will remember for
his dashing performance in Cap-
tain Without A Country, a few
weeks ago, returns to the Conflict
series on Wednesday to star in
The Man From 1997, in which
he is teamed with Charles Rug-
gles and James Garner.

Jazz USA on Thursday spot-
lights the music of two small
modern jazz groups and a popu-
lar singer. The first group is
led by the brilliant alto saxo-
phonist, Julian "Cannonball"
Adderley and the second by
pianist Horace Silver who help-
ed to bring about the return to
hard swing in modern jazz. The
singer is Dakota Staton, a strong
stylist and one of the most
popular American jazz singers.

Today

2.00 pm CANTONESE FEATURE.
3.20 SATURDAY MATINEE—Pre-
sents "TOP HAT" starring Fred
Astaire and Ginger Rogers.
5.00 FOUR FEATHER FALLS.
5.15 BENGAL LANCERS.
5.35 UNION PACIFIC.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.00 ENGLISH NEWS IN BRIEF.
7.05 NEWSREEL ROUND-UP.

8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND IN-
TERLUDE.
8.15 THE JIM AMECHE SHOW.
9.00 THIRTY MINUTE THEATRE.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 JOHNNY DANKWORTH AND
HIS ORCHESTRA.
10.00 MUSIC TIME.
10.45 WALTZ TIME.
11.00 STOP PRESS.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND.
12.00 mid "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"
—Close Down.

Friday

7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORE-
CAST.
8.10 BREAKFAST SESSION.
8.20 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 MORNING MATINEE.
10.00 MARCHING AND WALTZING.
10.30 SECOND SPRING.
10.43 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
10.45 NAT KING COLE.
11.00 COFFEE TIME.
11.30 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC.
11.45 RECITAL.
12.00 noon STARS ON WINGS—(Re-
peat).
12.30 pm LOCAL GOLD RATE.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER RE-
PORT.

1.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA.
1.45 FASCINATING RHYTHM.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 TEA DANCE.
4.30 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 JOHN TURNER'S FAMILY.
5.23 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
5.30 FRIDAY REQUESTS.
6.00 JASIN STREET.
7.00 CONCERT CAMEOS, WITH
THE ROSARIO BOURDON
SYMPHONY.
7.15 THIRTY TO ONE.
7.45 REDIFFUSION BYLINE.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND IN-
TERLUDE.
8.15 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC.
8.20 ORBITER X—"The Net Closes."
9.00 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND
ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC.
10.05 MOONLIGHT SERENADE.
11.00 STOP PRESS.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND.
12.00 mid "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"
—Close Down.

Sunday

2.00 pm CANTONESE FEATURE.
3.30 PAN AMERICAN SHOWTIME.
3.55 THE DENNIS O'KEEFE SHOW.
4.20 HUCKLEBERRY HOUND.
4.45 BAILETS DE FRANCE.
5.00 "HOPALONG CASSIDY."
5.50 CARTOONS.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 ENGLISH NEWS IN BRIEF.
7.35 THE WEATHER FORECAST.
7.40 THE TAB HUNTER SHOW—
With Richard Erdman.
8.00 THE WORLD NEWS—(Chinese
Commentary).
8.15 "HAWAIIAN EYE."
8.25 THE WORLD NEWS—(English
Commentary).
9.15 EXPEDITION.
9.45 A RARE ORGANISATION
FEATURE—Presents "Prelude
to Fame."
11.15 LATE NIGHT FINAL.

Monday

5.00 pm "A TO ZOO."
5.35 "FAMILY TREE."
5.55 "JUNGLE JIM."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 ENGLISH NEWS IN BRIEF.
7.35 THE WEATHER FORECAST.
7.40 "THE SONG PARADE"—Intro-
duced by John Bow.
8.05 THE WORLD NEWS—(Chinese
Commentary).
8.15 CHINESE CHESS.
8.25 MOVIE MAGAZINE—Introduced
by John Bow.
8.50 "HAY IS WHAT YOU MAKE
IT."
9.25 THE WORLD NEWS—(English
Commentary).
9.15 CANTONESE FEATURE—Pre-
sents "Little Boob Fools The
Idiot."
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL.

Tuesday

5.00 pm TALES OF SILVER SPIN-
NEY.
5.15 "BOOTS & SADDLES"—Star-
ring Jack Pickard.
5.40 "HUCKLEBERRY HOUND."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 ENGLISH NEWS IN BRIEF.
7.35 THE WEATHER FORECAST.
7.40 THE MIGHTY & MYSTICAL.
8.05 THE WORLD NEWS—(Chinese
Commentary).
8.15 "HIRASHI HOLLIDAY."

8.25 E.C.M.P.
8.25 THE WORLD NEWS—(English
Commentary).
8.35 PERRY MASON.
10.45 "HAVE GUN, WILL TRAVEL."
10.50 "PANIC."
10.55 "PEOPLE IN TROUBLE."
11.10 LATE NIGHT FINAL.

Wednesday

5.00 pm CHINESE CHILDREN'S
TALENT SHOW.
5.10 "ANNIE OAKLEY."
5.25 "THE THREE MUSKETEERS."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

7.30 ENGLISH NEWS IN BRIEF.
7.35 THE WEATHER FORECAST.
7.40 "WELLS FARGO."
8.05 THE WORLD NEWS—(Chinese
Commentary).
8.15 "CONFLICT"—Presents "The
Man From 1997."
9.05 THE WORLD NEWS—(English
Commentary).
9.15 "MOVIE MAGAZINE."
9.45 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.15 LATE NIGHT FINAL.

Thursday

5.00 pm CHINESE CHILDREN'S
STORY TIME.
5.10 SHARI LEWIS & HER
FRIENDS.
5.35 "PONY EXPRESS."
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.

COMMERCIAL RADIO 1530 kcs 196 mtrs

STORY OF A GREAT
FEAT OF SAILING

An increase in the popularity of sailing has been noticeable
all over the world during the last few years and the
advent of steam ships was bitterly opposed by many
who loved the sea and the graceful ships that sailed
her.

One of the great sailing epics
is re-created for us on Sunday
evening in the first of a series
of programmes by Canadian
writers, The Fastest Ship In The
World. The story of the record
breaking Canada to Australia
Journey of The Marco Polo in
1851 and the great traditions
which died when steam replaced
sail is told by Bud Knapp, one
of Canada's leading TV and
Screen Actors.

The story—published in the
book Saltwater Men—is by
Joseph Schull and can be heard
from 9.30 to 10 o'clock on Sun-
day.

The birthday of Debussy is
commemorated in the Composer
Of The Day Concert from 2 to
3 pm on Tuesday. An interest-
ing work can also be heard at
the same time on Monday when
Armando Alberti conducts The
Festival Choir and Orchestra in
a performance of the one act
Folk-Opera 'The Devil and the
Daniel Webster' with music by
Douglas Moore. The book is
by Stephen Vincent Benet and
Saturday.

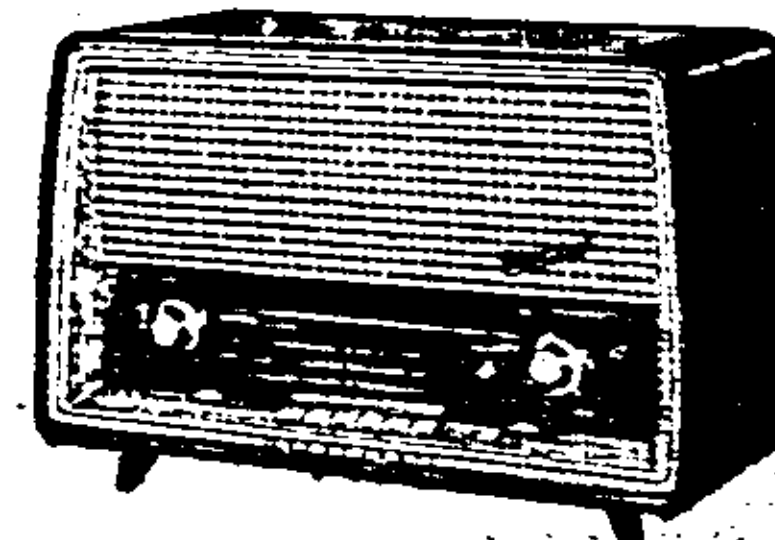
Lawrence Winters can be heard
in the role of Daniel Webster.

Mozart's Piano Concerto in B
Flat K.V. 595 can be heard at
5 o'clock on the same day with
Hans Henckens as the soloist
with John Pritchard conducting
the Vienna Symphony Orches-
tra. The music of Wolf-Ferrari
is featured in the Monday Con-
cert at 10.30.

The Hongkong recording
industry has been making great
 strides in the recording of Wes-
tern music recently and extracts
from the latest L.P. can be heard
on Tuesday evening. Pan Wan
Ching—better known as Be-
becca Pan—selected the Chinese
folk song used in the film Ferry
To Hongkong as the title piece
of the album, and this and other
pieces can be heard from 7.30 to
7.45.

Dick Halvorsen is your host
on Lunchtime Rendezvous (Mon-
day—Friday 12-2) and can
also be heard introducing serious
music in Schweppes Concert
Hall from 4.30 to 6 o'clock on
Saturday.

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MOON-BOUND

PART THREE

by Peter Fairley

Von Braun and his 500-ton brainchild called Saturn

Huntsville, Alabama.

I AM standing on Saturn One, colossus of space-age boosters, in the heart of Rocket City, U.S.A. And suddenly, the full violence of America's effort to get first on to the Moon has struck home.

Saturn is not just a 500-ton rocket. It is a staggering experience. It makes squibs of all previous rockets. When you stand in Saturn's shadow, you KNOW America's might.

This is the basic booster that will be used to lift three astronauts and a full-sized spaceship—Apollo—into orbit

von Braun. A man for whom a Moonlanding has been chief ambition since childhood.

Von Braun and his rocket have become the focal point here. They have two things in common—tremendous power and the itch to go.

But can they get to the Moon in time?

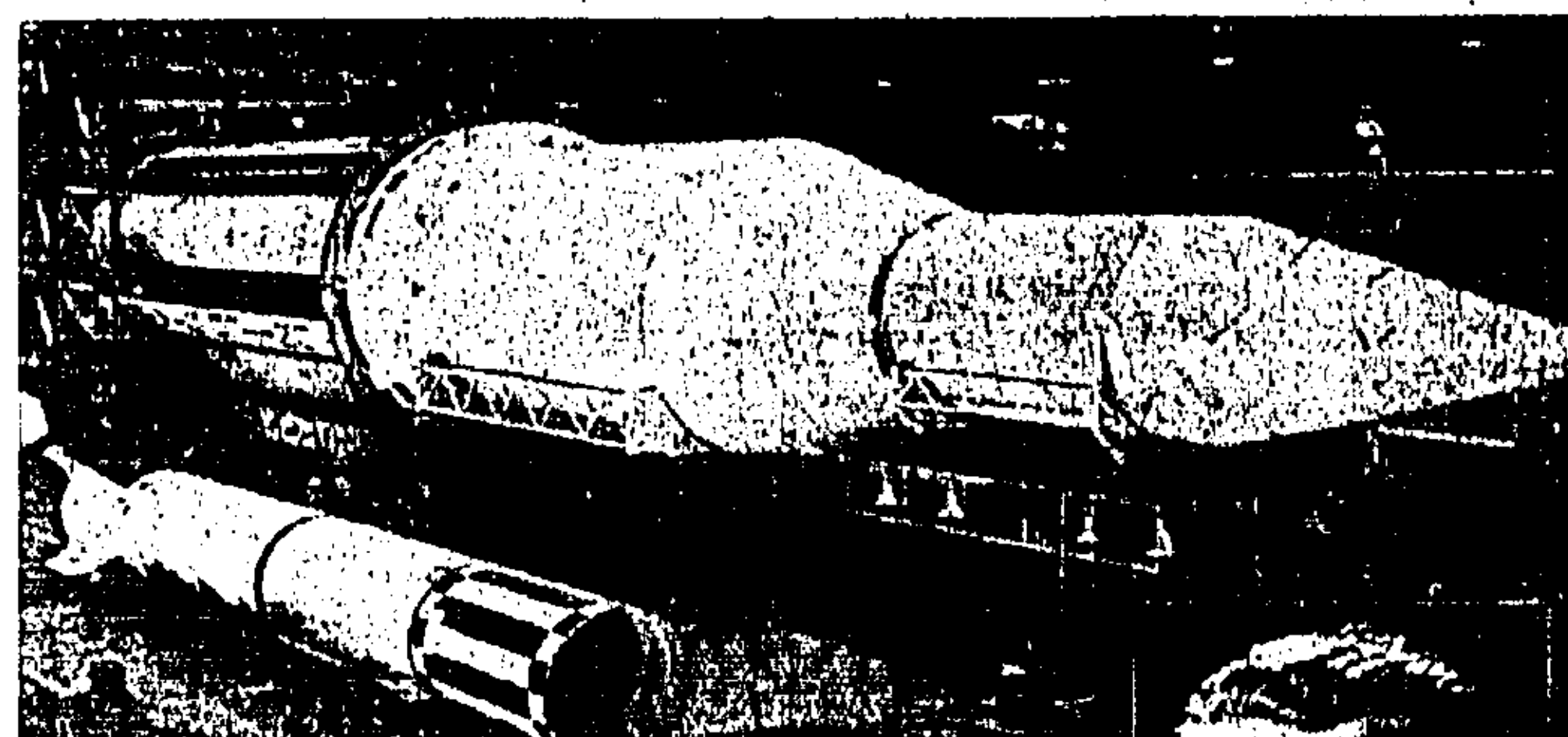
The big race

"Nothing would be more dangerous," von Braun admits, "than to get complacent about the size of our Saturn. The Russians for sure have a very aggressive programme also, for they cannot go to the Moon on what they have today."

"The race is on. But I think we are firmly entrenched. The money President Kennedy requested should be enough—so long as Congress keeps approving it each year."

Four out of the first batch of 10 prototype Saturns are now built. Engine tests—I witnessed one car-splitter in which 80,000 gallons of fuel were consumed in two minutes—have gone well. The first prototype is due to soar from a Cape Canaveral firing pad in October.

Each of these early versions contains a cluster of eight of the Redstone rockets which launched Alan Shepard into space, and well over a million parts. I asked von Braun how he could be



sure such a complicated rocket would work.

"It is not nearly as complicated as a Boeing 707 jet airliner," he said, "and mothers and babies fly over oceans quite happily in that. I see no reason why we should have less confidence in Saturn."

Two methods

But Saturn will only permit flight around Earth, or—in "hotbed up" form—to the back of the Moon. To get on to it and back, one of two methods must be used.

Either a goliath rocket has to be built, with enough fuel to

zoom straight there and straight back.

Or several boosters must be put in orbit around Earth, clamped together outside the atmosphere to save fuel, then fired off from there.

The "brute force" route will need a rocket developing 10 or 12 million pounds of thrust. Its basement alone will need to contain the power of FOUR Saturns, with powerful motors above. But the alternative—called "orbital rendezvous"—has never yet been tried.

Dr von Braun is convinced America must perfect the orbital rendezvous, for this is the key to regular, inexpensive, really ambitious spaceflight. But he is not so sure that this is the right moment.

Direct-launch

"If I were given a guarantee of plentiful and continuing funds by Congress," he explained, "I would choose the direct-launch method. It calls for techniques that are known. So it lends itself best to a tight schedule or 'crash' programme."

"But building such a rocket is really a very costly business and you have no business doing it if you try with a poor man's budget."

During the past few days I have met many who say the United States could take a cheap short-cut to the Moon by developing enormous solid-fuelled boosters. These, they claim, will be cheaper, simpler and more reliable. Saturn is fuelled by liquids. But von Braun has experience of both.

"Solid rockets have advantages—no pumps, valves, etc.," he says, "but they pose big logistic problems. People say glibly you can just clip them together on the firing

pad from segments, light them and stand clear.

"But the kind of moon rocket we are thinking of will require at least seven solid boosters in its basement, each made up of seven segments, each segment weighing 100,000 pounds."

But a project to develop big "solids" is being rushed through. For in two years or so America must decide on the ingredients for the booster system which will make a "Moon return" ticket reality.

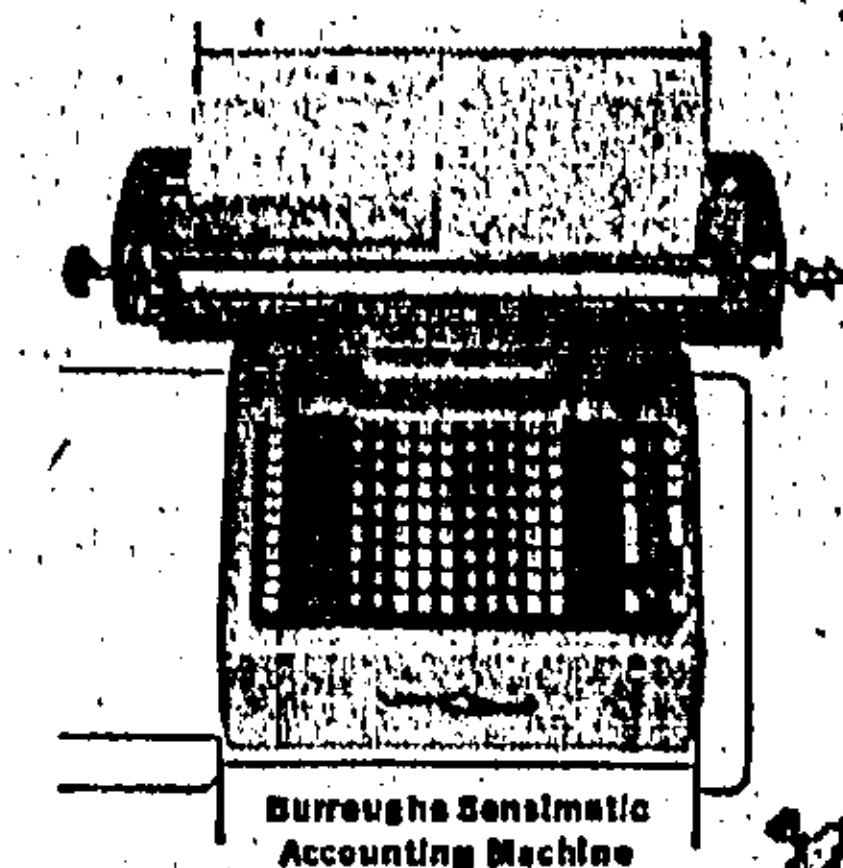
It may contain "solids," "liquids" or a mixture of both. It is probably the biggest rocket Man will ever build.

The rocketmen call it NOVA. All they are sure about right now is the size of its base—and they have just painted a blue circle on the hangar wall here to represent it.

That circle is 30 ft across.

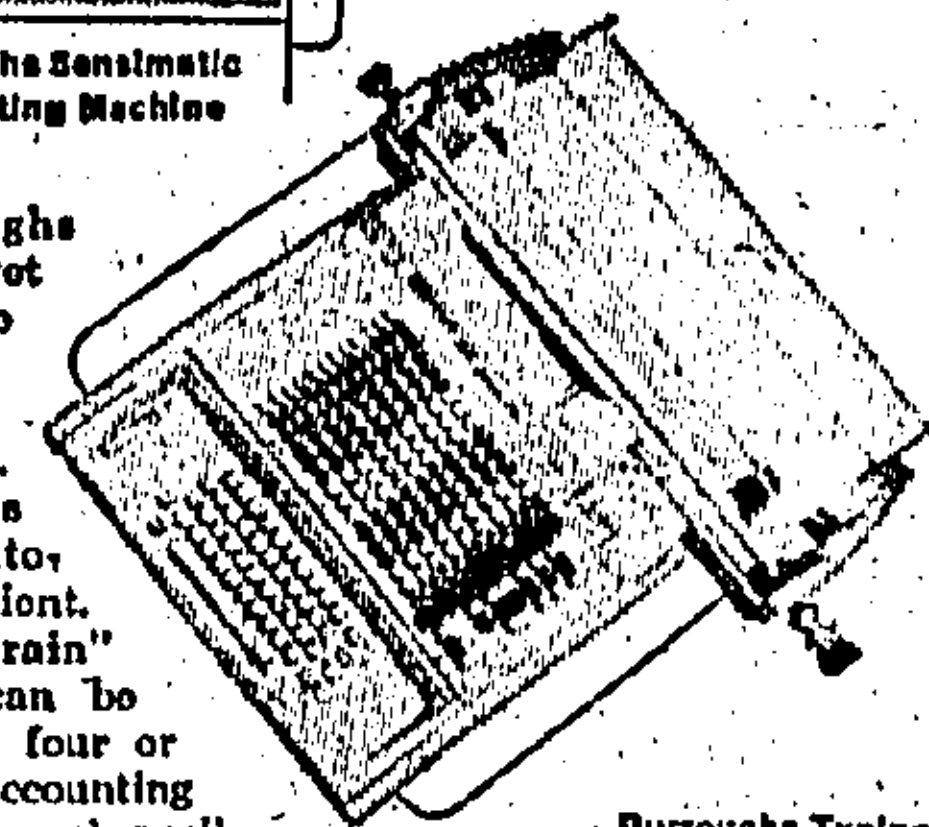
Next Week: What it's like on the Moon

(London Express Service).



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JEAN CAMPBELL'S NEW YORK NEWSLETTER

New York. THAT gay and grandee of Broadway, Mr Billy Rose, has just bought a house on British territory.

This is Billy's third home. Already he owns a private island kingdom in Long Island Sound and a New York town house with these startling statistics: 55 rooms, two gardens, 12 servants.

Billy's new house is probably going to be called "The Third Heaven," he tells me.

It is a pretty stone house with a kidney-shaped swimming pool, built on a hill two miles outside Montego Bay, Jamaica. He bought it from Major Michael Temple for about £40,000.

Billy plans to furnish it in French Provincial fashion. He will buy furniture in New York and send it by lorry to Miami and thence by air freight to Montego.

Sixty-two-year-old Billy is going to be a boon and a blessing to the Montego Bay community, where women and men—dash about and single men are as scarce as Jamaican snowflakes.

His marriages

Happily, Bill is not a misogynist. He is, he explained to me, "simply a ten-year man."

He has had three marriages, but they are all part of his dizzy and dazzling past. Today he lives alone with his adopted 16-year-old daughter, Vicki. The morning I visited him he was planning to take her shopping for a new party dress.

Billy is small, 5ft. 3in., but, like so many very small men, he thinks and acts with a merry majesty. His New York house is by far the loveliest I have seen on this side of the Atlantic.

Unlike so many New York homes, it does not have the atmosphere of a museum closed for insurance appraisal. It feels lived in and loved. The colours are vivid.

The rooms are designed for the whims and moods of a man of many parts. Indeed, for a man who likes to call himself "the Sixth Avenue Medici."

The main drawing room is panelled with 18th century English panelling, and the walls are clustered with Remmets, Taeburns, Reynolds, Lawrence and Gainsboroughs.

In the main hall stands Rodin's giant sculpture of Adam, facing Aristotle Maillol's immortal sculpture "Chained Liberty."

His bequest

The library houses a collection of Honore Daumier's miniature busts, all modelled after his visits to Paris court rooms and the Chamber of Deputies.

Billy has bequeathed his one million dollar sculptured collec-

Billy Rose's Third Heaven—and it cost him £40,000

tion to the National Museum of Israel.

Billy told me an amusing story about one of his English paintings.

In London he met the present Earl of Warwick, who fell to talking of Turner.

"Somewhere in the world," said Lord Warwick, rather wistfully, "is a Turner of Warwick Castle."

Billy grinned. "It's in the corridor outside my bedroom in New York," he replied.

Billy's house is full of surprises. Open a door, and let you have Vicki's playroom, all in black, with a milk snake bar made from the rails of an old winning ship. On the walls hang seven full-sized pictures by Salvador Dali portraying the seven modern arts.

Open another door and you find a small gymnasium, with a barber's chair and a woman's tiny hairdressing salon.

Open yet another door and you find Billy's own bar, decorated with wallpaper made up of the hit songs he wrote in his heydays.

The funniest room of all is a beautiful reproduction of the Pragonard drawing-room in the Prick Museum.

His ex-wives

The only difference is that the heads of the Pragonard have changed identity. They have become careful images of Billy's ex-wives and favourite people, including Clark Gable, Bea Lillie, Marilyn Monroe and Marlene Dietrich.

He works through the day in his office, which is a French Empire room on the top floor of his house. His three main projects these days are the Stock Exchange ("Frankly, I'm a speculator"), his two theatres (the Ziegfeld and the Billy Rose), and, lastly, the Museum of Jerusalem.

It has often been said that a meeting of Billy Rose's friends could be held in a telephone booth.

But, in spite of this, one of those friends is someone Billy claims to be "the oldest and dearest thing in my life"—Bernard Baruch, by name.

This odd friendship was fostered during the 1914-18 war, when Bill worked for

Baruch on the United States Production Board.

I asked Billy if he would ever think of buying Impressionist paintings today (his own collections was burned to cinders several years ago).

"No, not now," said Bill, the Sybarite, with the subtle, quick moving eyes. "It's just no fun, no fun at all, this buying at the top of the market."

(London Express Service).



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The Killing at Ascot

LAST CHAPTER

The Benefactor leaves his card — ON A WHEELCHAIR AT THE BOTTOM OF A LAKE

By
LEONARD MOSLEY
Suspect

DONALD ROGERS, Ascot's chief security officer, gives his secretary Ann permission to attend a party after the first day of the Royal Ascot meeting. She is drugged and abducted. Next day she reappears to warn Rogers of plans to start a race riot on Royal Hunt Cup Day. The riot was, in fact, a cover for a daring plan by the Benefactor, internationally known race-track crook, to snatch £100,000 from the course strongroom....

THEY caught the helicopter just off Shorebury and forced it down to a landing on the edge of Southend Airport. The passengers on the car-ferry to Calais gaped as half a dozen police cars converged on it, and dragged the pilot out of the cabin.

Pilot: Andre Tissot, half-French, half-Algerian. Passport: Tunisian. The plane: empty. Not a sign that it had once contained £100,000. Except for a bunch of old notes in the pilot's pocket. They drove him into London and grilled him there for close on four hours, but it did not take them far in their investigations. He had been hired in Paris and £500 paid into his account in Swiss francs. No, he did not know the name of the man who had paid him. "In my business you do not ask questions," he said, "so long as they pay you the money." He had been driven from London Airport to a house "somewhere not far away." But

he did not know where. He had never been to England in his life. They had given him a "dummy run" and told him where and when to land on Ascot Heath. The Scotland Yard interrogator said: "But you must have known that what you were doing was illegal."

The pilot shrugged his shoulders. "Isn't everything illegal nowadays?" He had waited for the bags to be put aboard by the men on the heath, and then he took off.

A bonus

"The man with me—" he began. "What man?" asked the interrogator. "This man with me. The one who guided me and told me what to do." Another shrug of the shoulders. "Small man. Dark. Just a man. He was behind me most of the time. He kept taking whatever was in the bags and stuffing them into the iron boxes we had loaded aboard just before we took off. When he had finished he came up forward and sat at the dual controls. That, went on the pilot, was when he was instructed to put on the blindfold.

"He handed me that bunch of notes," he pointed to the bundle on the table. "Said it was a

bonus. Told me to keep the blindfold on while he drove the 'copter and for five minutes afterwards." "And did you?" "The pilot gave an old-fashioned look at the detectives. "I have a girl friend in Paris and a wife and family in Tunis," he said. "When people of this kind say don't look, I don't look. I felt the door opening, I felt something going out. And then I held on to the controls and kept her level. When I took the blindfold off, the boxes had gone and the man had gone too."

The interrogator said: "But where, man, don't you know where?" The pilot shook his head. "I am a stranger in these parts. How should I know where?" And then he added: "All I do know is that before I turned the 'copter and headed for the coast, I had to haul the rope ladder back into the cabin. It was wet."

"BUT you can't resign!" said Ann Hanson. There were lines under her eyes and one of her fingernails was bitten to the

quick. "It was my fault, not yours! It was me they tricked!" Donald Rogers looked at her with a sort of weary benevolence. "But it was I who fell for the trick, my dear," he said, "not you. I gave the orders for the alarm bells to be silenced. You can't be a security officer on a job like this and not take the can back if something goes wrong."

He glanced across to the corner of the room where Sammie Smiley was curled into a ball, seemingly asleep. "As Sammie might say, things certainly went wrong yesterday. Man, oh man, they did!"

An inquest

It was an inquest in the security officer's room at Ascot on the melancholy events of the previous day. Scotland Yard had now taken over — with a murder and a snatch of £100,000 to solve. In the circumstances they might have ridden roughly over Rogers, knowing as they did that he was truly in the doghouse with the Racecourse Betting Control Board.

Yet perhaps the only comforting words that Rogers had received (except for the obvious loyal support of his staff) had come from the police.

"It happens to all of us," said Superintendent Coote. "Did I ever tell you how I let a murderer leave a body in a trunk in my office and walk off to his plane to South America?" After which he put his hand on Rogers's shoulder. "Donald, don't let it get you down. You gave us the first lead. I hope you are going to give us the last and most important one."

Questioned

Ann Hanson had been questioned. She had taken them to the house where Madame Antoine had delivered her to the "Benefactor." There they made her repeat her story, word for word. They were plainly suspicious. But Ann was so blazingly honest and so obviously been through an ordeal, suffered so much for the humiliation of her boss, that not even the toughest police investigator could go on doubting for long that what she had told them was true.

The day's racing was on, and so was the job of keeping security tabs going on the racegoers. As Donald Rogers sent his staff off to their various jobs, Sammie Smiley stirred and got up.

He waited until all but Ann had left the room. "Run along," said Rogers. She gave him a grateful smile and went into the ante-room, where Jeffrey Rockett was waiting for her. He put a protective arm around her and they moved away through the door.

"Well," said Rogers, sighing, "at least she'll get some comfort out of this. He's a nice boy, Rockett."

Sammie Smiley gave vent to an expression which has come to be known as a Bronx cheer, but in this case would probably be called a Caribbean choke.

Rogers looked at him. "What's the matter, Sammie. Don't you like our fine upstanding young trainee?" Sammie turned a soft, affectionate eye on his chief. "You know me. I like everyone—white, black, pink, yellow so long as their colour is all right inside."

"But the colour that you are likely to find in the interior of Mr Jeffrey Rockett there—well, I can't say I like that at all!" Rogers said. "You'd better tell me."

Smiley: "That's why I've been hanging on, chief. You know what happened yesterday? A man from the finance company came up to the trainers' and tried to drive away Jeffrey Rockett's Bentley. He was repossessing it for non-payment of instalments."

"Go on," said Rogers. "Today, Rockett met him in the trainers' park and paid him off in cash."

"All right. So what?" said Rogers. "He had a win. Ann saw Sam Smiley smoking a Jamaican cigar and watching them while he chatted to a couple of jockeys."

"Jeffrey," Ann said, "I think some explaining is in order. I happen to know that you haven't had a bet during the whole of this meeting. We get a list from the Bookmakers' Protection Association of everyone on their debt-list, and you are on it. Tote Investors—you owe them money too and have no credit. So how can you be rich?"

His face looked strained and desperate now. "I'll explain, really, I'll explain," he said, and bustled her into the car. "Let's go somewhere quiet."

The dupe

Sam Smiley detached himself from the jockeys and came strolling over. "Where has the Benefactor cashed the money?"

"Somewhere quiet, did I hear you saying, Mr Rockett?" he said. "The same place that you took Rita Moreno? Wentworth golf course? It won't do a second time, Mr Rockett. You killed Rita Moreno because she threatened to split on the plan if you didn't give up Ann."

That's the truth, isn't it? And you wouldn't give up Ann because she had the plan to the money-vault. She kept the keys. She was the dupe you used to get the money for the Benefactor."

He took hold of Rockett with an enormous black hand. He looked around, and saw Rogers coming.

"Now you be a good pig and talk," he said, "and you may save your neck. Where has the Benefactor cashed the money?"

Rogers was there now and put his arm around Ann. "It doesn't matter if he tells you or not," he said. "And to the police who were closing in." "Take him away. We don't even want his information."

IT was Millicent Gay—or the Duchess, as her fellow security officers called her—who had stumbled upon the information, so it was appropriate that she should be in on the recovery.

That afternoon, in the Royal Enclosure, she had listened to one of the racegoers talking. "My dear, such excitement when I got back," said a woman in a large pink hat. "This house I've taken for the week. It backs on to Virginia Water, and when I got back, cook was full of it. Much more exciting than the racing! A helicopter came over and do you know what? Two large cases were thrown into the water—and then a man climbed down a ladder, let himself into the lake, and swam away. What do you think it was? It's a royal lake, isn't it? Do you think they're planning an aquatic treasure hunt for—well, you know who?"

THE last two articles have covered nine-spot plays. Today's play might well be called an anti-nine-spot play.

South's three no-trump contracts in a trile optimistic, but he can make ten tricks if he plays the clubs right.

He wins the first or second spade, lead in his own hand, leads a club toward dummy and puts in the nine. If East takes his king, South gets in

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He glanced across to the corner of the room where Sammie Smiley was curled into a ball, seemingly asleep. "As Sammie might say, things certainly went wrong yesterday. Man, oh man, they did!"

ANN HANSON shivered and clutched Jeffrey Rockett's arm. "I'm frightened," she said. "Rockett laughed. 'Of what? Because of that awful thing that happened last night? It's all right, my dear. You won't have to go through anything like that again—ever. I promise you. A few weeks from now, we'll go abroad and get married, and you can forget about it.'"

Ann loosened her arm. "Go ahead, Jeffrey. But I thought we were playing. I don't understand. Your stables—the horses you were going to train."

"His laugh this time was bitter. 'That,' he said, 'haven't you ever heard about that chief saying what he thinks about that? Never seems to train a winner, does he? That's what he says. And he's damn right. I'm a

failure. Or, at least, I was a failure. But not now. We're going away, Ann, somewhere abroad where we can start afresh."

ANN said: "With what, Jeffrey? What do we do for money?"

"Never mind about money," said Rockett. "Didn't I tell you? I've won more than enough to care for our needs. All my bets came up. We're rich, Ann—from now on."

They were in the trainers' car park and approaching Rockett's Bentley. In the corner of her eye Ann could see Sam Smiley smoking a Jamaican cigar and watching them while he chatted to a couple of jockeys.

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They were in the trainers' car park and approaching Rockett's Bentley. In the corner of her eye Ann could see Sam Smiley smoking a Jamaican cigar and watching them while he chatted to a couple of jockeys.

Jeffrey, Ann said, "I think some explaining is in order. I happen to know that you haven't had a bet during the whole of this meeting. We get a list from the Bookmakers' Protection Association of everyone on their debt-list, and you are on it. Tote Investors—you owe them money too and have no credit. So how can you be rich?"

His face looked strained and desperate now. "I'll explain, really, I'll explain," he said, and bustled her into the car. "Let's go somewhere quiet."

Sam Smiley detached himself from the jockeys and came strolling over. "Where has the Benefactor cashed the money?"

"Somewhere quiet, did I hear you saying, Mr Rockett?" he said. "The same place that you took Rita Moreno? Wentworth golf course? It won't do a second time, Mr Rockett. You killed Rita Moreno because she threatened to split on the plan if you didn't give up Ann."

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"Now you be a good pig and talk," he said, "and you may save your neck. Where has the Benefactor cashed the money?"

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ANGUS MCGILL'S Mainly for Men

TODAY I am able to bring you, at vast expense, something the civilised world has been eagerly awaiting: a do-it-yourself psychiatry set.

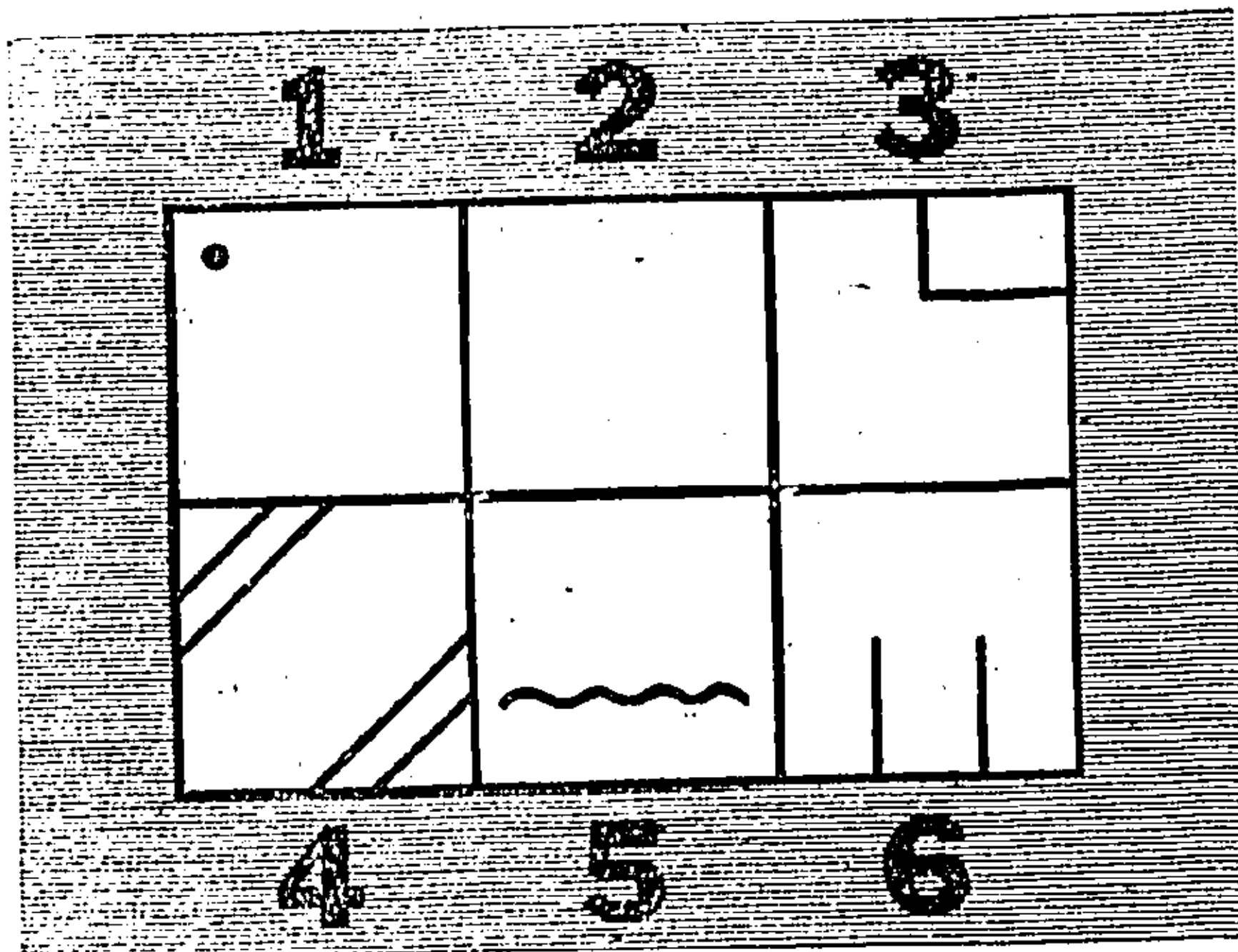
This is circulating all over the place as a party game. Don't you believe this game bit. It can sometimes be uncannily accurate.

And furthermore it gives you unrivalled opportunities for insulting your friends. You can look them straight in the eye and politely tell them just what you think of them.

What could be more satisfactory?

But test yourself first. Look at the diagram below. Take a pencil. Put something, ANYTHING, in each square.

Then look below for the key. Good luck. I hope you still like yourself afterwards.



Now for the truth, if you can face it...

1. **THE EGO:** The dot is yourself. Emphasise it, make it the focal point of a pattern, and your ego is strong. Make it the sun or an eye and you are unusually confident. Minimise it, put a big pattern in the middle to draw attention from it, and your ego is weak. Fill the square with dots and you are abnormally self-effacing.

2. **YOUR ESSENCE:** Pretty picture, impulsive and sentimental (like Lot's wife). A circle—self-controlled, well-integrated (Lot). A square—unimaginative, secretive. Blacked out—desperately unsure of yourself. Angular abstract—intellectual, unsentimental. Bird in flight—dreamer. Star—idealistic. Faint, sketchy symbol (like a dot)—commonplace, smokescreen to hide real character.

3. **DOMESTICITY:** The square in the corner is your home. Emphasise it, fill it with pattern and you are strongly domesticated. Ignore it, fill the square with detail and outside is where your heart is.

4. **FRIENDSHIP:** The friendly person joins the two hands. The unfriendly one goes staunchly down the middle. The person who finds personal relations difficult draws spirals. The complacent person who keeps himself to himself puts a circle plumb in the middle.

5. **ADAPTABILITY:** Come to terms with the squiggle—make it the sea and put a boat on it—and you are very adaptable. Deface it, impose your own pattern on it, and you are not. Re-echo it above and you are over-adaptable. Get a mind of your own, tosh.

6. **YOUR EMOTIONAL LIFE:** The column indicates the extent of your emotional growth. Extend it, make it blossom, and your love life is very satisfactory. Cut it down, stunt it and you are emotionally immature. Ignore it and you seem to be having a very dull time. Extend it so far that the square cannot contain it and you are, frankly, over-sexed.

WHEN TIME STOOD STILL

I HAVE been going swimming, like a fool, with my watch on and a few weeks ago I dropped it into a cup of office tea. Accidentally.

This week it stopped. I took it to a watchmaker who opened it up and found it full of rust. "But it's water proof," I said. "Look, says so on the back."

"Watches of this calibre," he said crushing it, "are water-resistant, not water-proof."

Something here for the psychiatrist to get his teeth in

A DEEPLY ingrained aspect of our national character cropped up again at Bow Street the other day.

A spirited waitress had removed most of her clothes and was dancing in St. James's Park. After being ticked off by a park keeper, she ran off and lay down next to a man reading a book on the grass.

And what did this man do? He took no notice whatsoever. He just went on reading his book. A man I know swears that he was once on a crowded tube train when an elderly and shortsighted old gentleman, with great deliberation, sat on his lap.

A full two minutes went by before he appeared to realise his mistake and stood up again. What did my friend do? "What COULD I do," he said. "I just sat there."

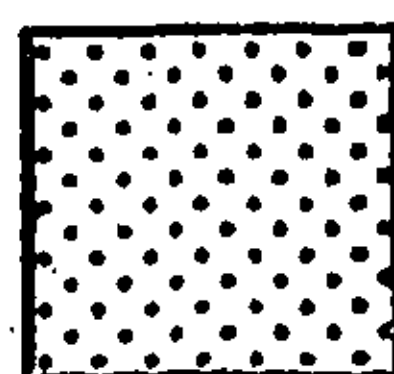
All the watches HE sold, he said, were absolutely waterproof. But the cheaper watches? Well, they would keep out splashes but you should renew the washers every 18 months or so and you shouldn't drop them into tea.

I feel I can never believe anything on the back of a watch again. Particularly my watch.

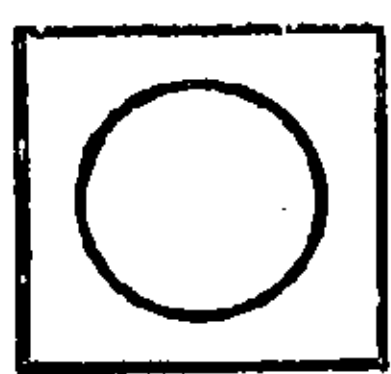
Antimagnetic it says. Should this read MODERATELY antimagnetic? And what about shock proof? It has always been a comfort to know one's watch was shock proof. RELATIVELY shock proof does not, somehow, inspire the same confidence.

—(London Express Service).

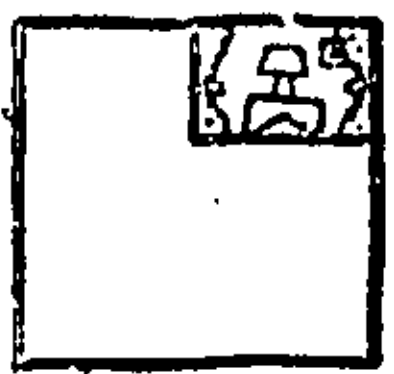
So you
want to
know how
I made
out ... ?



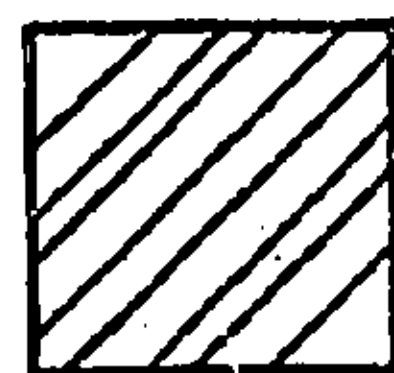
Jack the Ripper



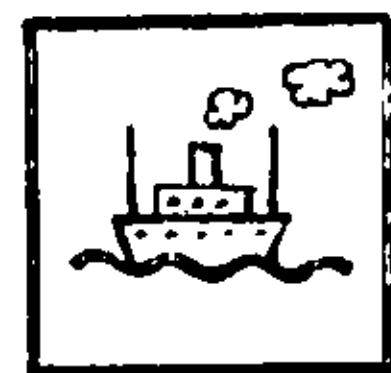
Lot



Mr. Beeton



Genghis Khan



Robinson Crusoe



Boswell

What marriage has done for Sammy Davis

THIS is a new Sammy Davis jun.—the one that arrived in London recently. Sure, he's still a lovable exhibitionist leaping high into the air for photographers, waving like royalty from behind the wheel of his new Rolls—or as I saw him at sun-up one day—tap dancing his way down Regent-street.

Sure, he still seldom eats or sleeps, giving of himself constantly whether to the public, his many friends or to the world's most demanding little coterie—sometimes referred to as The Clan.

THANKFUL

But his motivation, as they say in the Actors' Studio, is new. What is making Sammy run now is more than an urge to please or an ambition to be accepted. It is sheer high-spirited thankfulness that he's not only achieved these two things but, since his marriage to May Britt and the birth of their daughter Tracy, he has the joy and dignity of a happy home life as well.

After the Captain (Dean Martin) and the King (Frank Sinatra) had departed for Paris we sat talking through the long, rainy hours one Sunday afternoon.

"You know," said Sam, "those guys are great. We have so much fun when we're doing a picture

together. But it's a bore when people assume we do everything together."

"I'm starring in a charity gala for Princess Grace of Monaco on Friday and just because Frank and Dean will be in the South of France it's taken that they came over especially for that. That's not true."

PRIDE

"As a matter of fact, my old lady and I don't see much of them these days, even back in California. The last six months or so we've stayed home a great deal."

It was with such pride that he showed me a snap of May and their baby framed in a heavy gold locket that I asked Davis why he'd left the family behind.

He chuckled: "Because my old lady is so smart and such a great girl. She said I'd been around the house too long and it was time I went away on my own and sawing a little."

"She'll join me, I hope, for the opening of my show at the Prince of Wales—but there'll be no questions asked and I shan't be required to give an hour-by-hour resume of what I've done since we met."

Helping himself to a bourbon and coke, Sam stopped down

by PATRICIA
LEWIS

heavily in an armchair and taking off his shoes propped his feet on the coffee table. There was a rare peace about him.

"Remember I told you I'd never had a day's schooling in my life?" he asked finally. "I'm not bitter about it but it wasn't until I was 18 that I began to read and learn."

"I was just like a sponge, absorbing everything. Well, I came across The Picture of Dorian Gray by Oscar Wilde and the one impression I got from reading it was that for everything a man does he must give something in return and that it was impossible to love without giving up some part of oneself."

FRIGHTENED

"That's why I was always so frightened of falling in love—I thought it would take away some of the artist in me. And in any work I felt God was making up to me for my lack of education by giving me talent."

"Well, it's extraordinary, but since my marriage I seem to be better, not worse—I know I'm singing better, anyway."

"And though an audience can deny a man who sings or a man who doesn't talk well, they cannot deny someone who, like me, cares desperately about entertaining them."

"I'm not playing Charlie Hume but you know I do care more than anything about being able to reach out and touch people."

But the months since his wedding to May have not all come up roses for Sam. Fastest of bodies in America have threatened to take his life for marrying a white woman.

No matter how solid this mixed marriage is on the inside, the hostility of an intolerant society must create tensions that will have a profound effect on his Davis daughter.

Sam was silent for a long time when I put this to him. Then: "Yeah, my kid Tracy will have problems," he said. "But at least we're in the sort of income group where she'll never want for anything material. She'll get an education, go to Vassar maybe."

He broke off and spread his hands in supplication. "And meanwhile what can you do for a child but give it all the love you are capable of?"

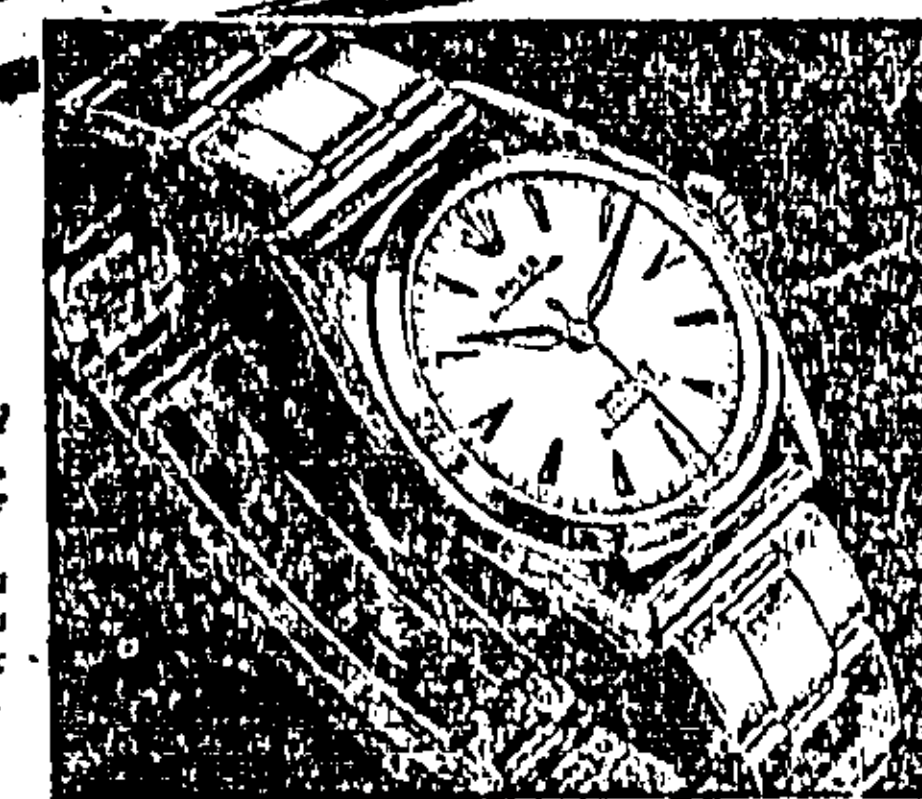
Things may be different by the time Tracy has grown up, but I hope she understands how they were in the 1960s and feels rightly proud of her father.

—(London Express Service).



Perfect time in all conditions

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fabulous
waterproof
Rolex Oyster



ROLEX OYSTER PERPETUAL 100% waterproof, self-winding, and an Officially Certified Chronometer, this is the perfect watch for all active sportsmen.

The Oyster Perpetual is one of a wide range of Rolex watches for men and women. Your nearest Rolex Jeweller will show you various models.

SKIERS AND MOUNTAINEERS of every kind need first-class equipment. So if you are thinking of buying a watch, you would do well to choose a Rolex.

A Rolex Oyster wrist-watch is completely waterproof. Its highly accurate movement is enclosed in a special Oyster case, guaranteed 100% waterproof—and so, of course, 100% resistant to dust, dirt and damp of every kind. The Oyster is automatically wound by the Rolex Perpetual self-winding "rotor" which, by keeping an even tension on the mainspring, ensures even greater accuracy.

Rolex Oysters are officially issued to Royal Navy divers and have accompanied many important climbing expeditions, including

Beware of counterfeits—buy only from Authorized Retailers.

the British Everest Expedition of 1953. Sir John Hunt, leader of the Expedition, wrote: "The Rolex Oyster watches, with which members of the British team were equipped, again proved their dependability on Everest."

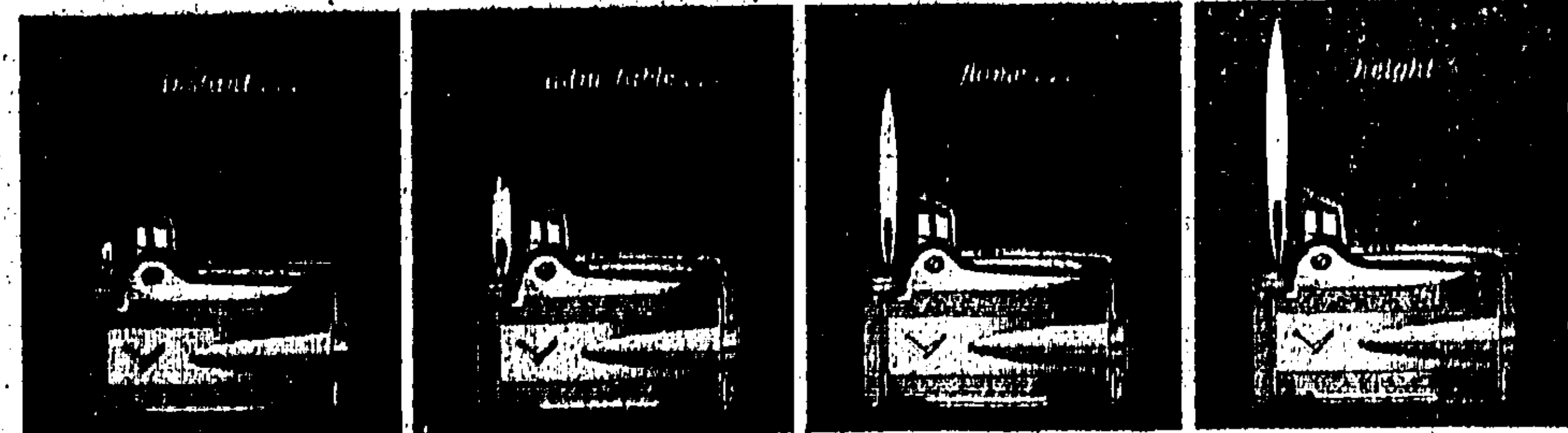
Any skier or ski mountaineer will find that a Rolex Oyster, chosen from the wide range available, will meet his specialized requirements perfectly.



So many wonderful models to choose from

- 1 Premier—the original Varafame, satin chrome, engine turned, with rolled-gold 'V'. \$48.
- 2 Victor—medium-priced Varafame, satin chrome, engraved design and rolled-gold star. \$37.
- 3 Windlite—the all-weather Varafame, pigskin or chromium. With fixed windshield. \$32.
- 4 Windmaster—new windproof Varafame for the outdoor man. \$39.
- 5 Queen Anne—a classic style table Varafame. Silver-plated, with rhodium-plated action. \$64.

These are just a few from the Ronson Varafame range. You can choose from many other wonderful models in chromium, enamel, pigskin or crocodile. Preferred by discriminating people everywhere, a Varafame is the perfect present for birthdays, weddings and anniversaries. Perfect for you, too.

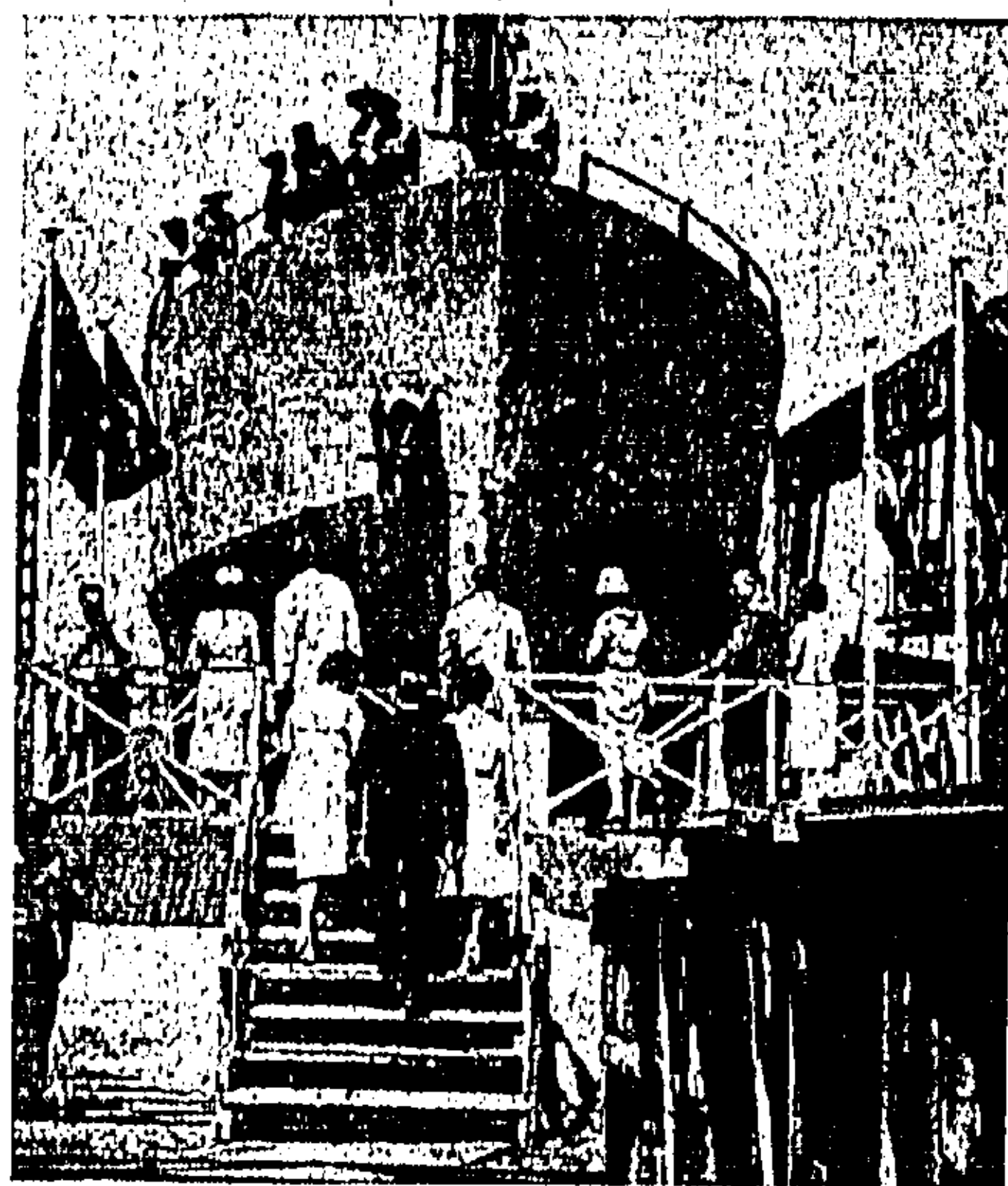


Instant adjustable flame height at a touch of the Varafame wheel. Every lighter in the Ronson Varafame range has this wonderful feature. And every Ronson Varafame is refuelled in five seconds from the Ronson Multi-Fill.

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ABOVE: Mrs. Elleen Rutter, of Perth, Australia, seen during a Press conference. She was the winner in a choongsam contest held in connection with the film, "The World of Suzie Wong," and, as a prize, won a trip to Hong-kong.

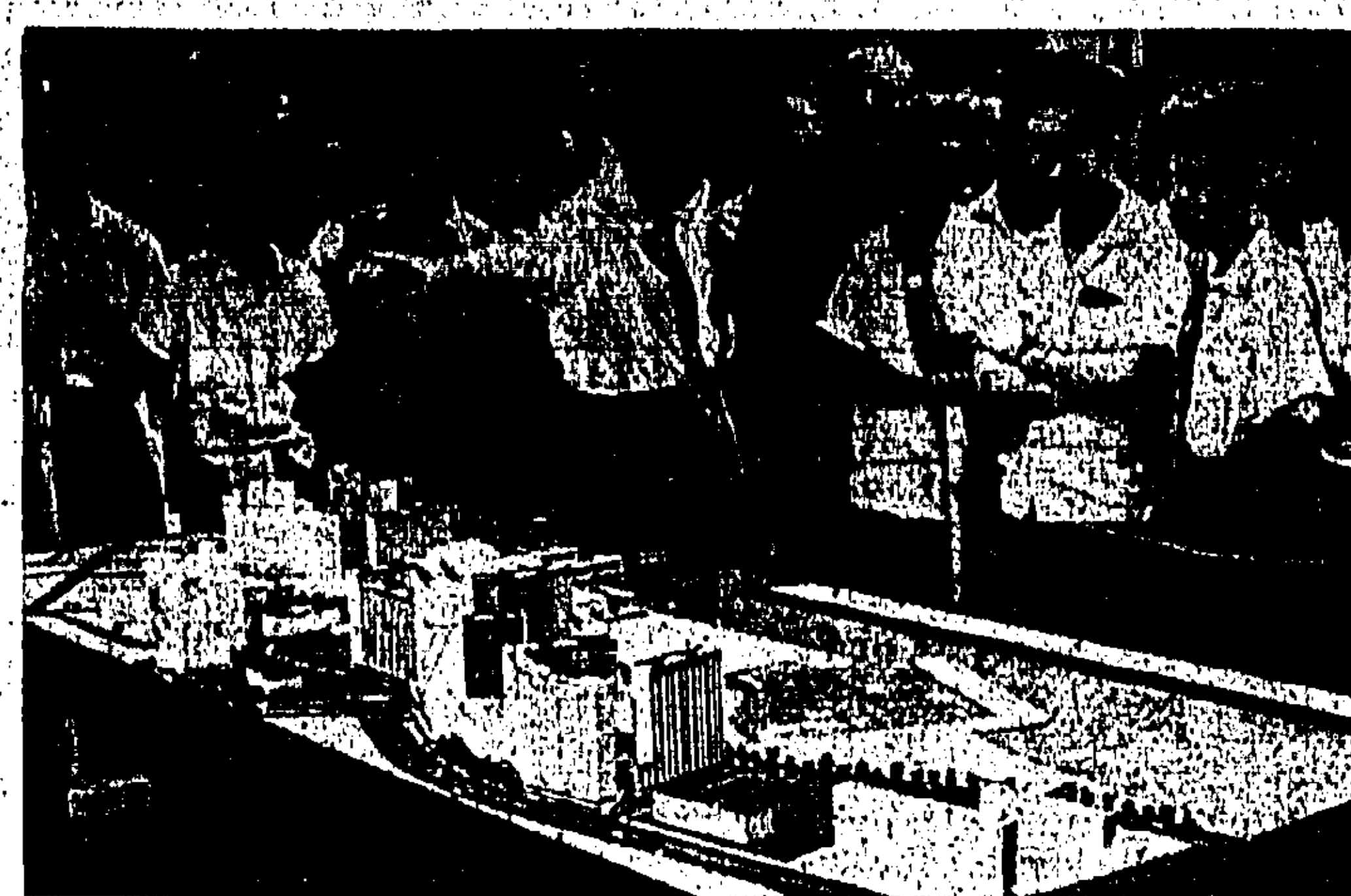
★ ★ ★
LEFT: Scene at the launching of the Hong-kong-built ship, Pipi Gari, by Mrs. H. D. Underwood at the shipyard of the Pacific Islands Shipbuilding Co. Ltd., Ngau-taukok, this week.



ABOVE: Dr. Lai Chung-lim and his bride, the former Miss Helen Siu-yang Ho, seen with friends and relatives after their wedding at the Registry last Friday.

★ ★ ★

BELOW: Group picture taken after the wedding of Miss Rebecca Lit to Mr. Luke Yip at St. Andrew's Church last Saturday.



ABOVE: An official explaining the model embodying the recommendations made by the Town Planning Board for rebuilding the Colony's central district.

★ ★ ★
LEFT: The Tao Yuan Motion Picture Development Co. marked the start of filming of a new film, "Up to the Sky," with a cocktail party recently. Seen are the two stars Miss Fong Sum and Mr. Ko Ming.



ABOVE: Interested spectators inspect a display of plant drawings, the result of a contest organised jointly by the Department of Agriculture and Forestry and the Education Department.



ABOVE: Mrs. Mathilda Ng speaking at the appeal by the Women's Welfare Club West for more support towards their drive for an extension to the Club's nursery.



★ ★ ★
BELOW: Mr. Elmer Tsu (left), Mr. C. K. Chow (3rd from left) and Mr. J. J. Cowperthwaite, the Financial Secretary (right) seen before they left for London to take part in the textile conference there.

ABOVE: The Hongkong Concert Orchestra seen during its promenade concert at the Paramount last Sunday.

★ ★ ★



ABOVE: Mr. Hal Linker, who shot a television series of Hongkong recently, is interviewed by a reporter.

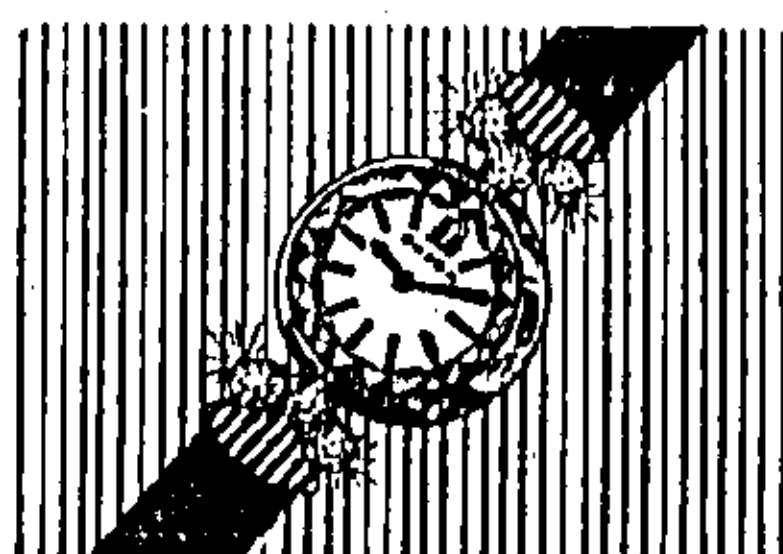
★ ★ ★

LEFT: Youngsters inspect a bedroom suite made by pupils of the Adult Education and Recreation Centres of Hongkong.



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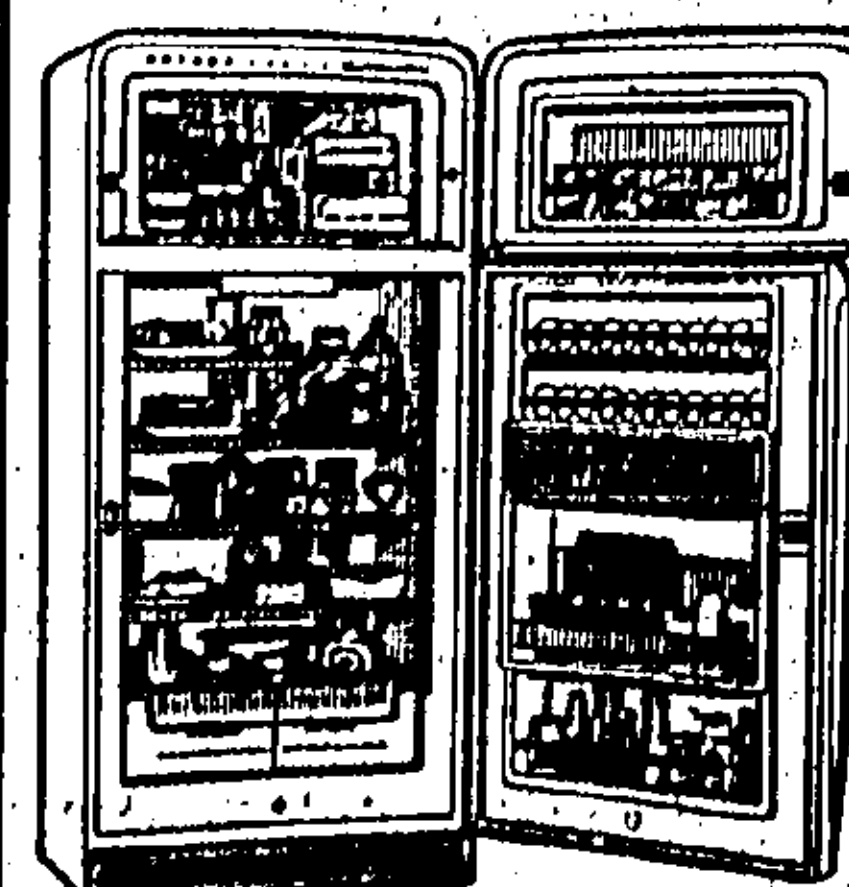
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ABOVE: Mrs. H. A. Angus, wife of the Director of Commerce and Industry, seen opening an exhibition of work by Mr. Pang Jen (right) at the U.S. Cultural Centre on Tuesday. On the left are Mrs. Joan Thornton and Mr. R. T. Tims.



ABOVE: A soldier shows a visiting student how to fire a rifle. She was one of a group to visit the 48 Gurkha Brigade in the New Territories under the "Boys' Day in Business" scheme.

ABOVE: Mr. S. S. Gordon (left) and Mr. Daniel Lam, of the Hongkong delegation to the recent trade fair in Sydney, replying to questions put to them by reporters during a Press conference.

★

RIGHT: Seen at the dinner given at the Sea Palace Restaurant, Aberdeen, by Mr. Charles Urschel (1-r) were Col. D. F. Tatun, Mr. B. C. Barrington Mason, Mr. R. Wainship, Mr. O. V. Cash and Mr. Urschel.

★

BELOW: Hongkong's new Puisne Judge, Mr. Justice I. C. C. Rigby (right), seen chatting with Mr. Justice A. D. Scholes and his wife when he arrived on the Cathay this week.



BELOW: Group picture of the Naval personnel who received awards for safe driving from Commodore Butler at HMS Tamar last Saturday.



ABOVE: Mr. A. P. Henningson presenting a prize to little Miss Poi Win-ping, one of the winners in the Paladac contest organised by Parko, Davis International Corp.



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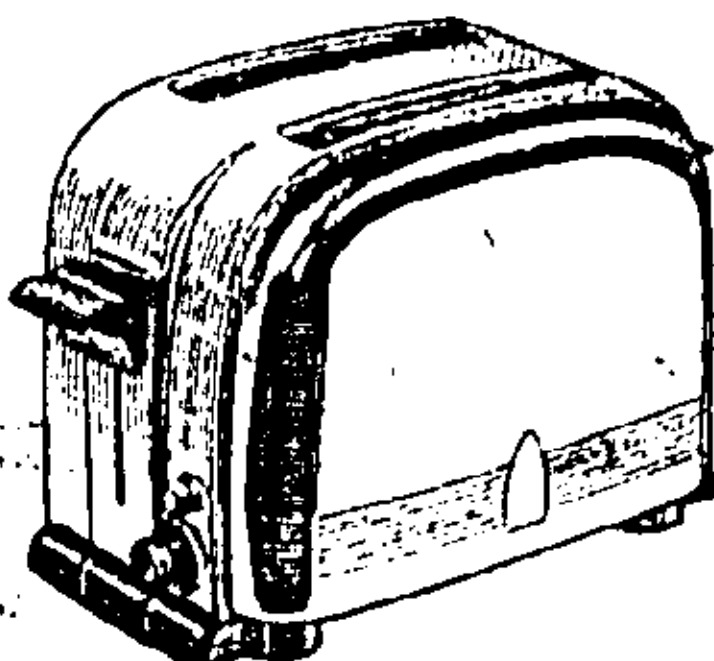
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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Parents' Page

by MAUREEN
OWEN

THE TEACHING MACHINE AND THE FAMILY BORGE...

WHAT is the intangible quality that makes the American matron what she is?

The easy supremacy she maintains over home and family. Her flair for getting things done through committees and organisations. Her looks. Her energy.

Where does she get it all from? Maybe there are special nitrates in American soil especially beneficial to females. Perhaps it is the educational system.

Mrs Sanna Borge, wife of pianist and comedian Victor Borge, is a keen believer in travel for her five children, aged from five to 10.

Until recently Mrs Borge would hire a flat in whichever city her husband was appearing, and they all used to arrive, plus coats, pots, sterilisers and tinned foods in the middle of the night.

"We took to arriving in the middle of the night," said Mrs Borge, "to avoid having our photographs taken. After a long journey with the children we used to look more like gipsies than the family of a well-known star."

Apart from owning a holiday estate on the island of St Croix, in the Virgin Islands, the Borges have a larger estate in Connecticut where they live.

There Mrs Borge helps in marketing the produce of 10,000 apple trees, milk farm, sheep ranch and poultry farm. Her special interest, once she has organised the children off to their schools (even the young ones have to travel 15 miles) is one's psychology of chickens.

Mrs Borge trains the chickens to be more efficient, so that they eventually reach New York restaurants one jump ahead of their rivals.

It was while studying the habits of her poultry that she decided that chickens are like children in that they do best in their work only when receiving immediate encouragement. "They both like," says Mrs Borge, "to know that they are doing well in their work."

ALGEBRA

At that time Mrs Borge did not feel that her children were receiving enough immediate encouragement in their school work.

"They did their papers," said Mrs Borge, "handed them in,

went home and didn't get the results until the end of the week, by which time they had lost all interest."

Worse still, one member of the Borge family was beginning to fall behind in algebra. This set Mrs Borge worrying, and, unable to find a tutor apparently whose main ambition was not to break into the theatrical world via the Victor Borge family she found instead the Teaching Machine.

Briefly, the Teaching Machine looks like a large typewriter and works on a system of tapes giving questions and answers. The person who is being taught sits with pencil ready to fill in the answers which are immediately protected under glass, thus cunningly forestalling any chance of cheating.

The machine—its forte naturally is mathematics—has already proved its worth (750 dollars). And, says Mrs Borge, children who have put in 36 hours on machine work in algebra are reckoned to be a year ahead of their more conventionally taught classmates.

THE MERITS

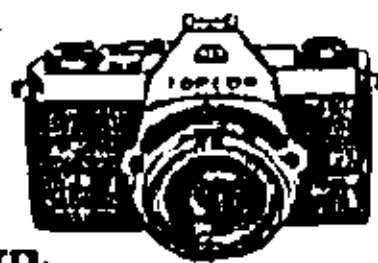
THE big advantage of the Teaching Machine, of course, is that it does away with teachers, and, in America where the shortage of mathematics teachers is as acute as in Britain, one can understand the enthusiasm of Mrs Borge and her Connecticut friends.

Another point about the Teaching Machine, she says, is that children do not get bored, hanging round for the results. Like the chickens, pecking at a box for instant food, they get instant answers. Right or wrong.

Unfortunately, Mrs Borge has not brought her Teaching Machine with her. But next week, she told me, the member of her family with the algebra problem is getting right back to that machine.

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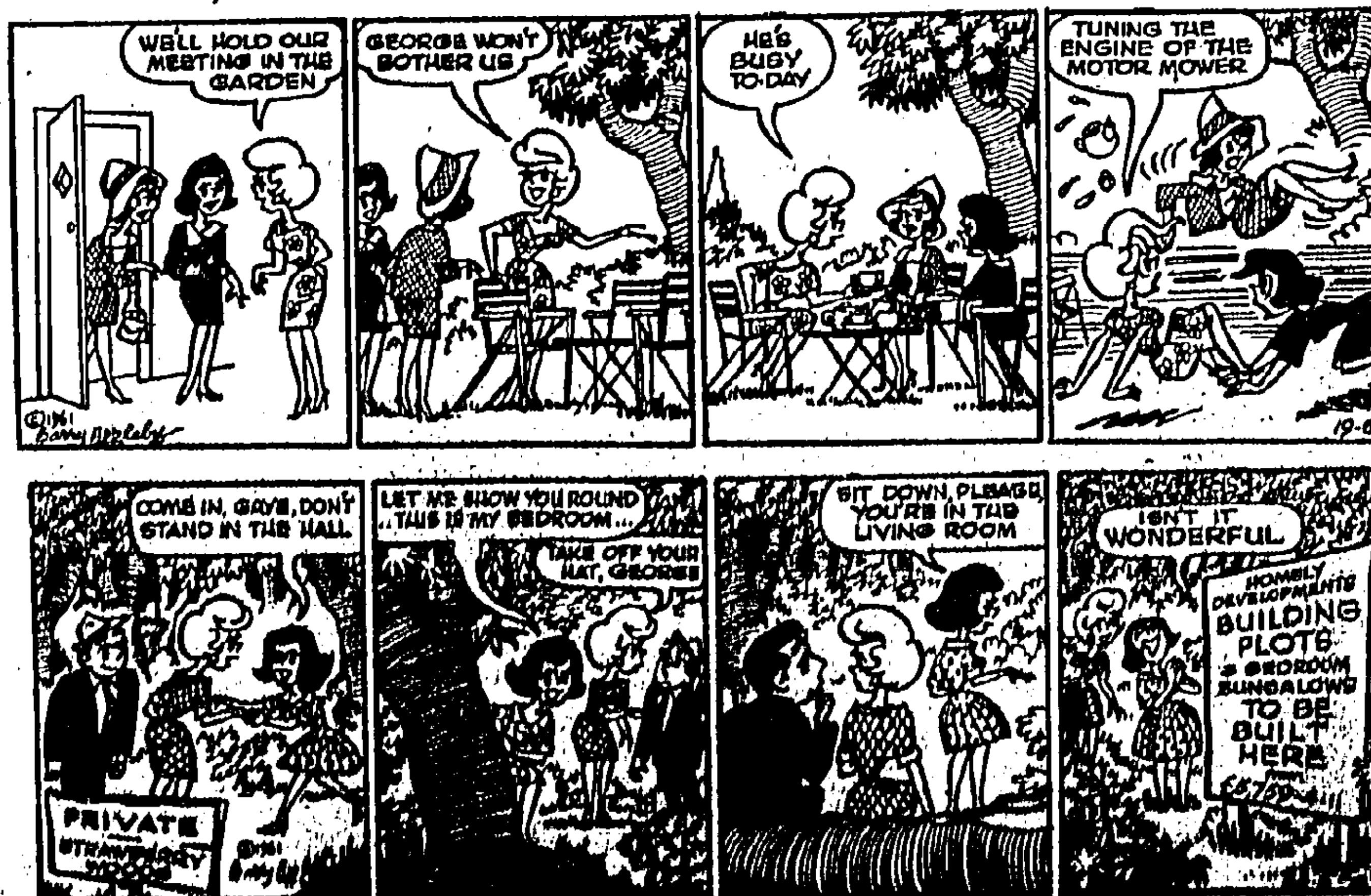
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THE GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



Nursery fashions



Neat, crisp fashion ideas for the very young. Simple to make and easy to care for, these are two of the sweetest designs to be seen this summer. Cut on the cross, the bottom will be adorable over a froth of petticoats.

BUTTERSCOTCH CUSTARD PIE

1½ tablespoons butter, 1½ cups brown sugar, 3 egg yolks, pinch of salt, 1¼ cups milk, 3 tablespoons flour, ¼ cup milk and 1½ teaspoons vanilla. Cream the butter and sugar together, and the egg yolks, salt and 1¼ cups milk. Mix the flour smooth with the ¼ cup milk and add to the first mixture. Cook in a double boiler, stirring constantly, until thick—about five minutes. Cover and cook 20 minutes longer, stirring occasionally. Cool, add the vanilla and pour into a baked pastry shell. Make a meringue of three egg whites and two tablespoons of castor sugar, cover the pie with this and set it into a slow oven for about 12 minutes.

LADY LUCK
your CHINA MAIL
horoscope

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19

AQUARIUS (January 21-February 19): Refuse to be talked into a venture if you are not absolutely sure that you can succeed.

PISCES (February 20-March 20): An acquaintance's request for a loan should be turned down if adequate security cannot be offered.

ARIES (March 21-April 19): An old problem which you thought had been settled may crop up again, and you will have to give it your undivided attention.

TAURUS (April 20-May 20): You will have cheering news from an absent friend announcing his forthcoming visit.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21): A person born under Libra may show great interest in your problem, and will be in a position to help you solve it.

CANCER (June 22-July 21): Friends may not take a favourable view of a new romantic attachment, and you should consider reasons for their adverse opinion.

LEO (July 22-August 21): A business arrangement which is going badly should be terminated now to cut your losses.

VIRGO (August 22-September 22): Renewed contact with an old business acquaintance could open a new line of approach to your work.

LIBRA (September 23-October 22): By underrating your own merits you may be giving an undeserved advantage to others less modest.

SCORPIO (October 23-November 21): A promise suddenly remembered may mean a last-minute change of plans for tonight.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22-December 21): Consider an offer of participation in a business, but be sure not to involve yourself beyond your financial capacity.

CAPRICORN (December 22-January 20): An extremely enjoyable party tonight will repay the hospitality you have often shown to your hosts.

LUCKY ENCOUNTER: If today is your birthday, a meeting with a man named OTTO may have some special significance.

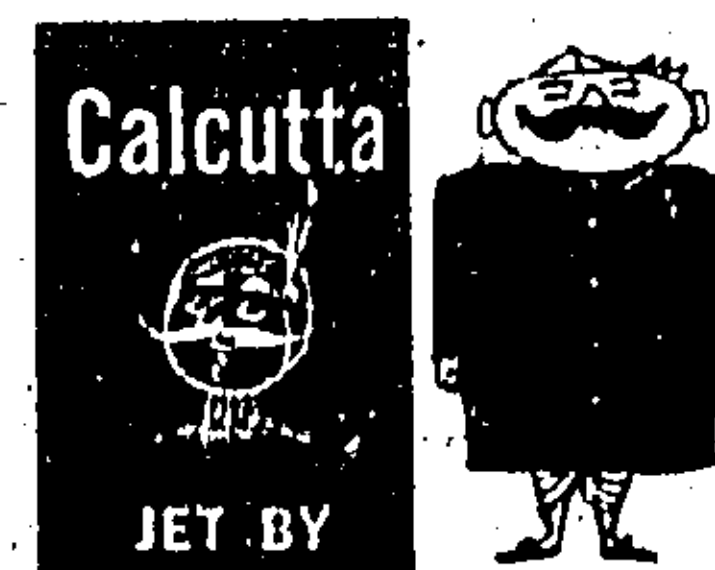


BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
LADY LUCK AND LADY LUCKY LUCKY LUCKY



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TOILET SOAP



AIR-INDIA

HOT WATER



WITH GAS

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

VERONICA PAPWORTH

Just a little blue pill—but how I floated through the Customs!

TRY as I will, I cannot preserve that nonchalant, "just waiting for a passing bus" exterior that every other airline passenger presents. What is more, I have only to set foot in an air terminal and the cool, take-it-or-leave-it cry goes out: "BEA regret to announce a delay of X hours in the departure of their flight to so and so."

"Owing to the presence of a certain Miss Papworth which is guaranteed to gum up any given schedule," they do not add. But I know.

It happened again last month. So what to do with an odd hour at Le Bourget? I had swallowed the peacock-blue "confidence pill" pressed upon me by travel-wise friends in Paris. Since there was no getting it back, I certainly hoped the effects they had described—"disembodied and utterly carefree"—might see me through.

The way to look smart in shirt-sleeves



THE problem of how to look really well-turned-out in shirt-sleeves has been very neatly solved by young David Riche, rising hair-stylist son of a famous father.

"I had to be free from the restrictions of a jacket—but customers won't stand for the untidy look of a shirt in Mayfair," he explained.

"A pullover was out of the question, and a waistcoat too 'square' for my liking. So I invented my 'waistcoat'."

He now has half a dozen favoured my 'waistcoat' in various checks and stripes.

From these I selected and sketched (sketches) a black and white houndstooth check with leather buttons.

Seems to me there's a 'smarter than the average office worker' idea here.

A pleasure

IT is always a pleasure to toss out a big bouquet of praise—particularly when the praise has a "three cheers for US" ring. Therefore I delight in congratulating our top accessory designers in being so absolutely bang on—and three weeks before Paris.

In particular, my praise for:

★ **AGE THAARUP**, who showed me his "bathing cap" hats, saying: "I may be a season too soon, but they are a coming fashion. I am certain of it."

★ **EDWARD RAYNE**, who displayed his modified square loon, predicting: "All the warm brown tones from a dark golden shade to the colour of black coffee—especially brown patent."

★ **CALMAN LINKS**, who forecast a season of fur trappers' hats and "astounding amounts of fox."

Out of the squiggles that cover the pages of my Paris notebook four words are persistently discernible. They are "bathing caps," "brown" and "fox."

Smart work, boys.

A room at the top

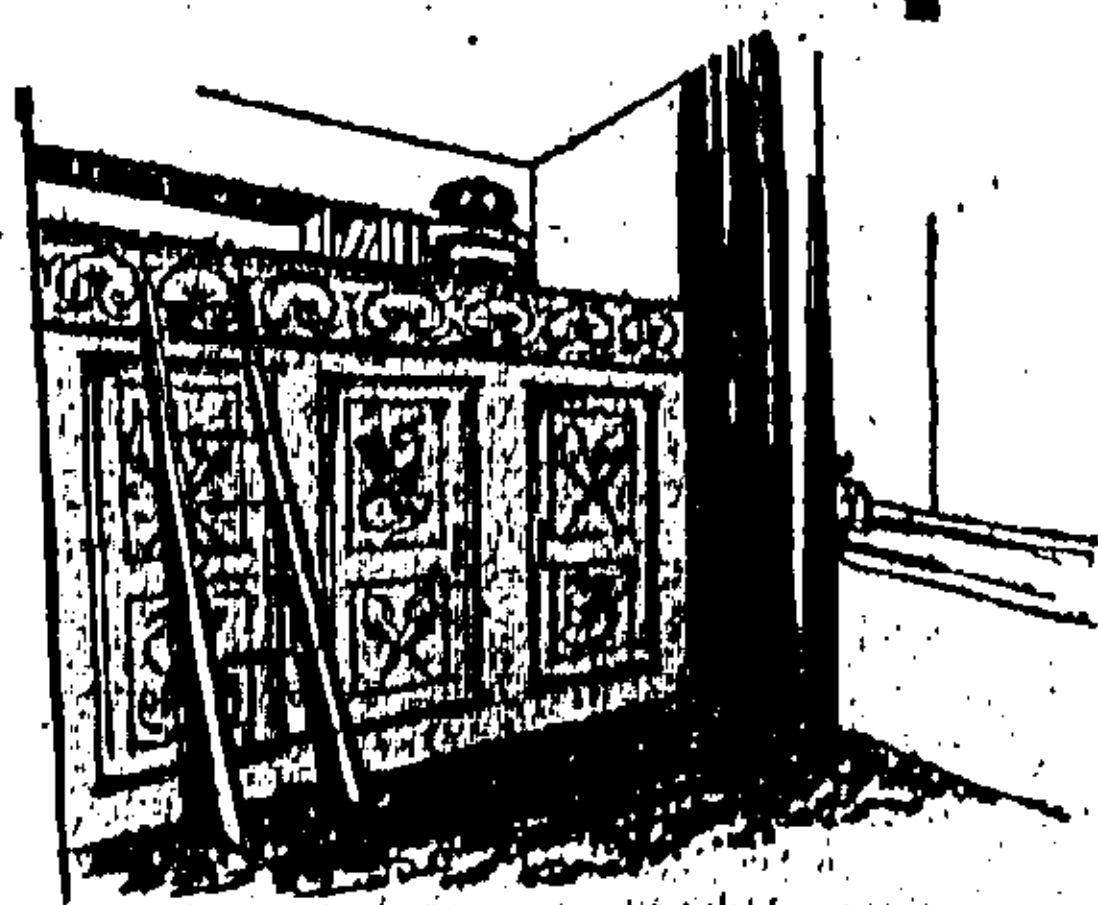
THIS bright idea for a "spare room" in his one-bedroom town flat was thought up by Peter Saunders—twice designer and ex-Gordonstoun boy whose fellow pupil Prince Philip sometimes sports his more colourful creations.

Along one side of his bathroom runs a big built-in wardrobe with gold and white painted panels.

On the top of the cupboard he has contrived an apartment de luxe for one. The mattress has been boxed in to fit and there is a hook-on ladder that folds away when not needed.

Up on top is everything to keep a guest content—reading light, radio, telephone, bookshelf, and a bell to ring for early morning tea.

What happens when the Saunders want to use the bath? I quite forgot to ask.



What, meanwhile, was every other passenger doing? A buying fever seemingly grips many delayed travellers. Croissants in quantity are consumed. Pockets are turned inside out for handfuls of odd francs to be exchanged for fancy key rings, dolls in national costume, or perfume.

With the rest I went shopping—settling finally for brandy in a tall bottle: curved, it was, as if for some elephantine hip pocket.

I could scarcely close my bag upon it and it weighed a ton.

For from "relaxed and care-free," I boarded the plane.

It was only as we lightened our seat belts for arrival and I happily looped mine through that of the chap in the next seat that a great wave of confidence swept over me.

I floated in a peacock-blue pill-haze. My finger tips were miles away and my legs went on for ever.

Eight feet tall and grinning from ear to ear, I drifted through to the Customs where I languidly admitted to owning "some brandy."

"A half bottle or a whole one, madam?"

"Oh, a half—I think. It's curved."

"Curved, madam? What did you pay for it?"

RANG TRUE

Relaxed, legless and utterly blank minded, I opened my mouth and out popped the words: "I don't know. It was a present." As soon as I heard them they rang true.

In a flashback I saw my fragile, silver-haired godfather (the Comte)—"Take this bottle, my child, to sustain you on your perilous journey."

Or was it my distracted admirer who had presented it? "Darling, drink a toast to the memory of our happiness together."

Or could be some sinister stranger had forced it upon me? "A man in a homburg hat and tan kid gloves will contact you on arrival"—and the whole bottle, for sure, would be jam-packed with opium.

The Customs man still faced me patiently—"A present," he prompted. "May I see it?"

I handed it from my handbag and laid it on the counter.

"This is a whole bottle, and you must pay duty on half. That will be 14s. 8d." said he.

A PRESENT

The blue haze was clearing rapidly. I had lied to the Customs!

"Actually it was a present from me to ME," I told him firmly. "With my spare francs you see. To cheer me up because I was so frightened and I didn't want a key-ring."

"Quite," said he. "And the duty on half will be 14s. 8d."

"I know. I don't care about the money. It's just that I want to confess. Nobody gave it to me. I bought it."

"Madam," said the Customs man patiently, "If General de Gaulle and the Aga Khan had clubbed up to pay for it, the duty would still be 14s. 8d."

"Thank you," said I as I paid up. "And a very good evening to you."

I looked back as I reached the exit.

He was eyeing me cautiously, and I don't blame him.

The peacock-blue mist had vanished and my legs had returned.

I felt five foot four again and rather dizzy.

TOP RIGHT: A trio of "favourites"—a rose pink slubbed silk, with pockets; Dorian Leigh wearing apricot shantung; and Pierre Cardin's pleated white crepe.



● Dorian at ease in a pleated skirt set on a bodice and a matching over-blouse in tangerine and white patterned tie silk.

AT LAST—THE END OF THE SAD SACK

WHAT with Mr Hardy Amies

taking an active interest in maternity—active in the sense that he is designing a collection for mothers-in-waiting—and Princess Margaret looking so ravishingly pretty as she sits in and out of theatrical side-entrances, maternity is in the news.

The death-knell has sounded for the expectant mother's sad sack.

What is to take its place?

There is scope, there is interest, there are customers galore. The thing is: What do the customers want?

I have been talking to Suzy Parker's sister, Dorian Leigh—with four husbands and five pregnancies to her credit (debit?), might well be expected to hold very strong views on the subject of maternity clothes.

She does. For her experience ranges over many years. Her oldest child is a son of 23, her youngest rising five.

Starting around her long grey and green drawing-room which gives on to a cool, leafy courtyard in the heart of Paris, she slipped a stiff gin and tonic (I like gin. One of my husbands was an Italian. The ghastly mixtures they drink!), posed for a moment to be sketched in her pleated skirt and 'loose top, explained that her new baby is due in six weeks and deplored the average maternity outfit.

"Why are they always so dark? Black is so slimming, everybody says."

"It's all right for a sexy cocktail dress, but otherwise it's the most depressing."

"All my dresses at the moment are pastel—lemon, pink, pale beige, white. I borrowed a couple from Suzy too and my favourite sun-dress I made from a sheet with scarlet bindings."

"No, I'm not particularly crazy about dress-making, but I rarely find what I want and I can make anything. My rich friends are flabbergasted—they can scarcely thread a needle—but I came from the Old South, remember. Down South every girl is taught to cook and sew."

"This sun-dress ties with bows on each shoulder. Maternity dresses must hang from the shoulders. Designers seem incapable of imagining the agony of anything tight round the widest bit. And I do love daring necklines. One's shoulders and breasts at their best during pregnancy."

"Now my other white dress is from Pierre Cardin's last collection. White crepe."

I saw it in a magazine and went dashing off to order it. It's not intended for maternity, but it could hardly be bettered."

"His last season's suite too. Divine! I've a pink one that is quite perfect. It even has a wrap-around skirt. It's this loose look, of course."

"What a year for mothers."

"I told Pierre: 'Your clothes are marvellous for having babies in.'"

"You can imagine how pleased he wasn't."

I said that I could indeed and sketched a trio of her favourites for your consideration.

—(London Express Service).

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THERE'S NO LEWIS LIKE PAT LEWIS!

ON A STAR-SPOTTING MISSION... THE NAMES MOST LIKELY TO MAKE THE GRADE

Seven on the see-saw...

RIDING the see-saw of success can prove a heart-stopping recreation. For every new hot-tipped screen personality thrown up, a dozen others never get off the ground or—at best—sink back into nowhere after failing to beat their own ballyhoo. This year the fresh faces appear as plentiful and, for the most part, as standard as ever. But occasionally a really bright young talent emerges as definite star material. We have selected seven such new names, seven embryo stars who—being treated to the full studio build-up along with a score of contemporaries—look the likeliest to succeed.

WARREN BEATTY

WARREN BEATTY (right) pronounced "Batey" is the incredibly handsome 23-year-old brother of actress Shirley Maclaine.

His role on Broadway in William Inge's play "A Loss of Roses" led him to Hollywood.

His first film "Splendor in the Grass" with Natalie Wood has yet to be seen here, but he has subsequently made "The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone" opposite Vivien Leigh and has just begun shooting "All Fall Down" with Eve Marie Saint.

Ella Kazan who directed "Splendor in the Grass" says: "If he couldn't act, he could make stardom on his looks and if he was cross-eyed and bald, he could make it on his acting."



PAMELA TIFFIN

AN 18-year-old top New York fashion model, Pamela Tiffin is someone you won't have a chance to forget.

A casual meeting with producer Hal Wallis while holidaying in California resulted in a long-term contract and the juvenile lead opposite Laurence Harvey in the screen version of Tennessee Williams' "Summer and Smoke."

She is currently filming Billy Wilder's new comedy "One, Two, Three," in Berlin with Horst Buchholz. A pert brunette with a perfect figure, she is unexpectedly serious-minded. Poetry, opera, symphonies, and "heavy" theatre fill her spare time when she isn't going to night classes. She says: "I think what I most really want to be is a well-educated woman."



PATRICK MCGEOHAN

WAS BORN in New York, brought up in Ireland, and became an actor in England. So one of McGeehan's great assets is a sort of Mid-Atlantic accent that permits him to play most English-speaking nationalities, including American, with conviction.

At present McGeehan is making "All Night Long," a film which takes the Chicago theme and sets it in the present-day world of jazz. His is the lingo part. He has made several films for Rank, including "High Tide at Noon" and "Hell Drivers."

CAROLE SHELLEY

SHE HAS the all-round professional background that makes for startling versatility. Originally a child actress—"Give Us This Day" with Sam Wanamaker, and "It's Great to be Young" with John Mills—her accomplished singing and

dancing landed her the leads in the "New Cranks" revue and, last year, in the revue, "The Art of Living."

Harry Saltzman, producer of "Saturday Night and Sunday Morning," has just signed Carole to star in the stage play and subsequent film version of "The Marriage Game."

He says she is "the English Shirley Maclaine." Now 22, Carole lives in St. John's Wood.



SCOTT MARLOWE

HIS PERFORMANCE in "A Cold Wind in August" marks him as one of the best among Hollywood's crop of young actors. An orphan (his real name is Ron Deleo), Marlowe was discovered while studying at the New York Actors Studio where he won an award in 1955 as "most promising actor of the year."

Now 27, there is an arresting Brando quality to his acting.



EDWARD JUDD

HAVING RECENTLY signed a seven-year film contract, Edward Judd is, at 28, within striking distance of international stardom. He made his film debut in 1948 in "The Guinea Pig," but it was not until the critics acclaimed his powerful stage performances in "The Long and the Short and the Tall" and, later, "The Tinker" that he began to be noticed.



BARBARA LODEN

ANOTHER Ella Kazan discovery. He gave Barbara Loden her first movie break as a rather dowdy secretary in "Wild River," quickly followed by the part of Warren Beatty's rebellious flapper sister in "Splendor in the Grass."

She has proved such a scene-stealer that there's talk of her as "the new Jean Harlow." A country girl who can still milk a cow, she worked her way up through a modelling career in New York and jobs as a showgirl at the Copacabana.

In her spare time she studied acting and got her first role on Broadway in "Compulsion," followed by three other Broadway plays. London Express Service.

• BY • THE • WAY • By Beachcomber

THE suggestion that income tax forms should use larger print was met in masterly fashion by the Chairman of the Inland Revenue Board.

He is reported to have explained that larger print would mean bigger forms, which would not fit into the office cupboards now in use.

One recalls the reply of Mr Justice Cockfield when asked why income tax forms must be unintelligible. He said: "To be intelligible they would have to be more concise and lucid, and that would mean smaller forms, which would be more easily lost in the office-baskets now in use."

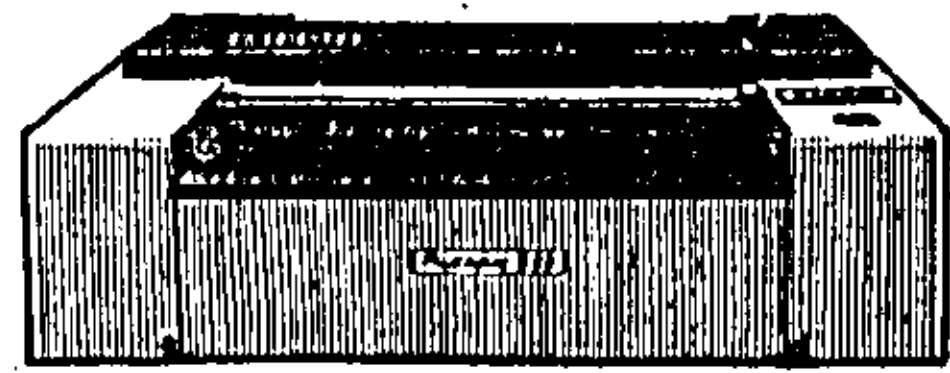
Quick wit "PLATTERY" may often divert anger," writes a student of human nature. Narbonne, late for an appointment with Napoleon at Erfurt, said, "I got jammed in a crowd of kings, and had great difficulty in pushing my way through them."

(London Express Service).

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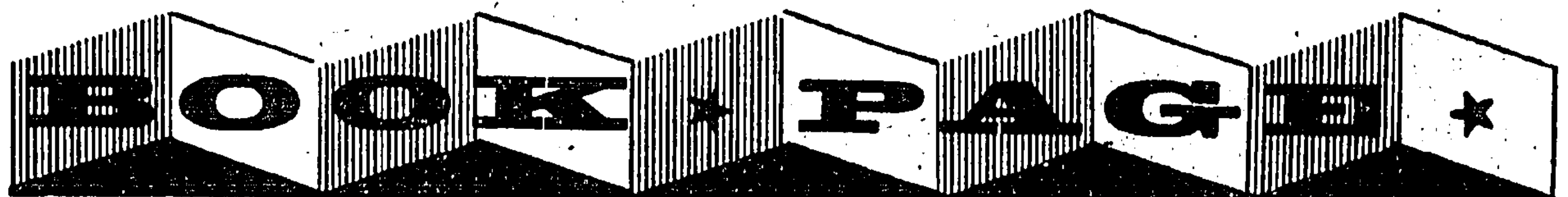
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This racket in Bible epics

WITH ASSEMBLY LINE PRECISION THEY COME... THESE IRRELIGIOUS NOVELS WRITTEN IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE WIDE SCREEN

THE Bible is big business—not only in that a million copies were printed of the new translation, but in the way it continues to provide a quarry from which modern writers hew their novels.

Pseudo-classics like "The Big Fisherman" and "The Robe" have sold well over half a million copies, and now along comes a big, clever, dreadful American story called Ritzpah (Macmillan, 21s) by an author rather blithely named Charles E. Israel, which may well win the same sort of success.

Mr Israel, to judge from the book-jacket, is a handsome young American, who has chosen to write in the first person as an aged female fortune-teller, for which at least he deserves marks for originality.

His text is a verse from the Second Book of Samuel: "And Saul had a concubine, whose name was Ritzpah, the daughter of Aiah." Which, I suppose, the second instalment of the New English Bible will render as "Saul's girl-friend was Ritzpah, Aiah's kid."

Marathon

Upon this verse, and the single, short chapter of the Old Testament to which it belongs, Mr Israel has contrived a marathon novel of 535 close-printed pages.

The point about the Books of Samuel (so called because they feature that vital law-giver although not written by him) is that they are extraordinarily candid.

They tell of a complex chapter in early Middle Eastern politics,

in which Saul and David and Jonathan and Abner were fighting for power, each scarcely important in terms of the numbers of men they commanded (David's army was only 600 strong). They are described in the Bible with a clear-eyed unmythical frankness which even now enables us to see in them a reflection of our own unending political struggles.

Historic

And to a certain extent Mr Israel does convey the way in which Saul is not only his true historic self, a manic-depressive small-time chieftain, but also Lucifer, the fallen monarch of mankind.

But Mr Israel has to invent a whole saga for Ritzpah, and tell yet another tale of a tart. Even this is not unreasonable, only there are two major objections to his method.

One is the language. There is, you see, this girl Ritzpah, and she has 10 summers. She is kidnapped early on by Arabs, and soon goes from Bedouin to worse as the mistress of a mercenary warrior with the trade-name of Torash.

In the course of a battle with the Israelites, Torash is mortally wounded, and Ritzpah is begged about the head until she feels "laxitudinous," a word

in no dictionary of mine but which sounds like a dog food.

The fortune-telling narrator-crone is also given to making such remarks as the "Happiness is, after all, only a word, a vague trisyllable most inadequate for capturing an ineluctable and unstable quintessence." Personally, I still think "happiness" is rather a good word.

But with such verbiage the story is told, veering between the authentic Old Testament cadences of "Go, and the Lord be with you," and "I should know that little beast Job anywhere." It really will not do.

Merry

Ritzpah soon fetches up with Saul, King of the Israelites. He installs her in an adjoining tent, and for a while Old King Saul is a merry old Saul and a merry old Saul is he.

Then arises the classic family conflict between Saul and Jonathan, and David, and there are some good enough set-piece scenes involving the prophet Samuel, and battles with the Philistines, including that desperately unfair conflict between David and Goliath. (For what chance had a poor, unwieldy giant encumbered with 5,000 shekels of brass against an agile young shepherd with a sling?)

Mr Israel's narrator comments, in her account of the fight: "From Goliath's accent I knew he came from the Quarter in Gath."

Idiom

The other trouble is that there is in all this a magnificent story which Mr Israel constantly seems about to write, but never quite does. The black turbulence of tribal politics, ruthless and yet sentimental, occasionally gets over, yet I doubt if anybody coming to these events for the first time would realise, for example, the tremendous originality of the Israelites in worshipping a single God.

"Jahveh" is mentioned throughout: it is the less familiar way of spelling Jehovah, but Mr Israel's usual idiom is broad, Hollywood-Biblical. Somehow he even manages to make a novel from the Bible seem irrelevant.

My own suspicion is that this whole business of quarrying novels from the Bible is a bit of a racket, and not difficult to learn, at that.

Venture

I have just opened the Old Testament at random and found mine eye alighting on the 34th verse of the 22nd chapter of the First Book of Kings, which reads: "And a certain man drew a bow at a venture, and smote the King of Israel between the

THE NEW BOOKS



by Peter Forster

joins of the harness; wherefore he said unto the driver of his chariot, 'Turn thine hand, and carry me out of the host, for I am wounded.'

Now there is a theme for Mr Israel's next title: "Bow at a venture." Central character, that certain man, who should have about 50 summers, and in the film version will look remarkably like Charlton Heston. Think what a gaudy story could be invented around him! But tell it not in the Quarter in Gath.

(London Express Service).



17/21 Club photographic competition THREE CAMERAS AS PRIZES

A query answered

Enquiries about the 17/21 Club's photographic competition have been streaming into the office all week, and it looks as if there are going to be a lot of entrants.

The question bothering most people is, whether they can send in more than one entry, and if so does it matter if they are all in one class?

The 17-21 Club's five rules

- Membership in the 17-21 Club is open to all within that age group.
- Contributions and all activities of the Club will be limited to members only.
- Contributions may consist of anything that is publishable — articles, letters, stories, photographs, drawings, verses. But only the best will be printed.
- All contributions MUST be original.
- Written contributions should not consist of more than 350 words, photographs and drawings will only be accepted in black-and-white.

MEMBERSHIP

Fill this in and send it to the China Mail, 1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong.

Name

Age

Occupation

Address

THE ANSWER IS: You can send in as many entries as you like, in any section.

DO REMEMBER though, that the minimum size for entries is 8x10 and the maximum size, 16x20 inches. They MUST be black and white and they MUST be mounted.

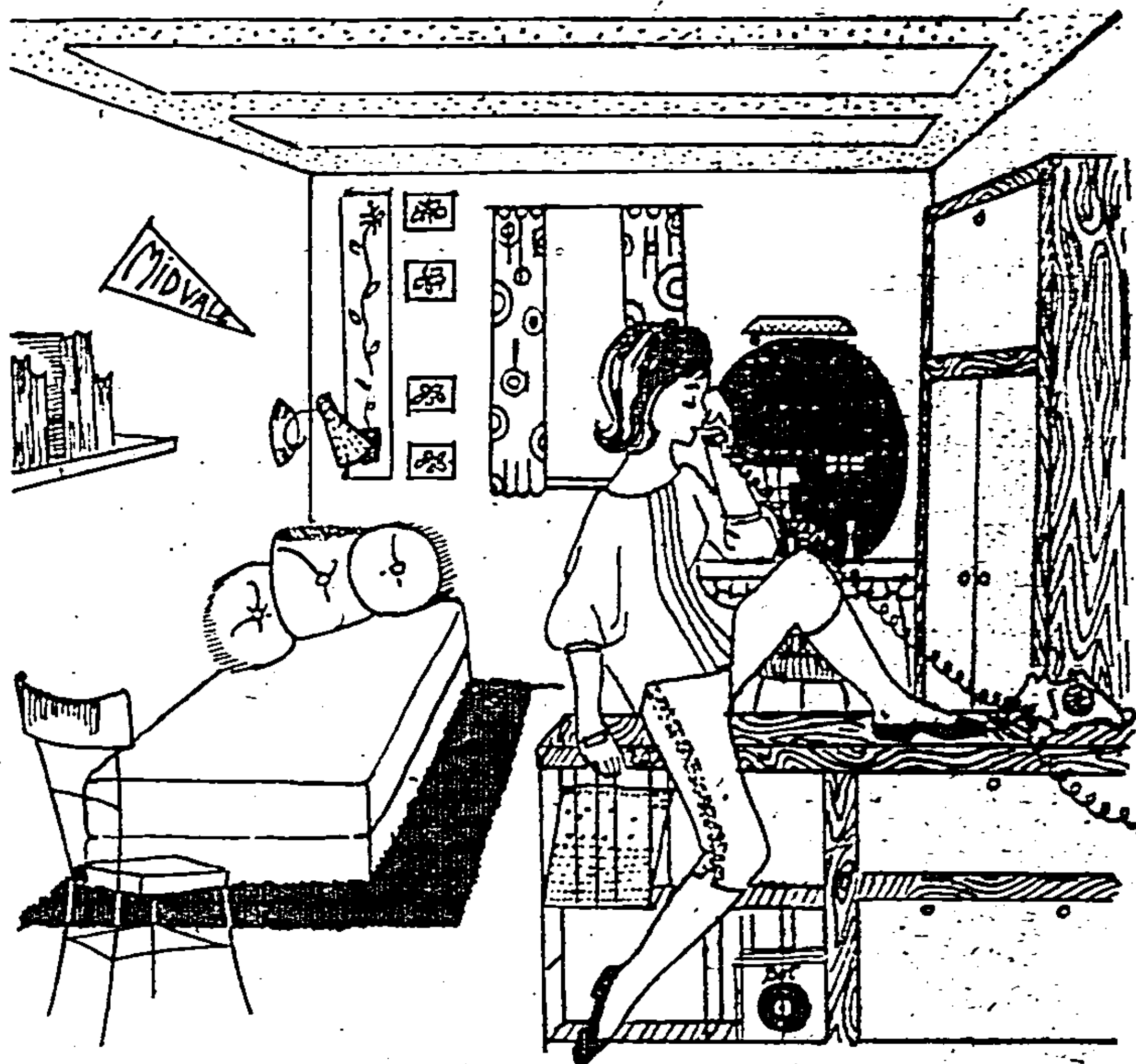
The competition will close on October 2, and the photographs will be judged during the following week by five highly qualified photographers.

As you must know by now, the winners of the three classes — portraits, pets, and general — will receive Minolta cameras. Flash-guns will be awarded to the three runners-up, and the third place-getters will receive stocks of film and photographic paper.

Of course, your entries must be your own work. The judges don't want to see your father's or uncle's work, they want to see YOURS!

To those of you reading of the competition for the first time, you can enter if you are a member of the 17/21 Club. Send in your entries together with an entry form which is printed in this section and which the China Mail is publishing every day.

If you want to enter, but are not a member, you can become one if you are between the ages of 17 and 21. Fill in a membership form which is in the next column, and send it to us. We shall acknowledge membership in these pages. Then go ahead with your camera, and send in your entries together with an entry form.



"SUGAR-BUNNY ISN'T HOME, WILL SUSIE DO?"
Credit Card to Antoinette Rozario.

The story of JANE

SUDDENLY she said to me:

Do you see that middle-aged woman, walking towards the market with a basket? No, not the one in red, the woman in black! Well, her name is Jane.

Poor Jane! She was my classmate, way back before your time. She wasn't always fat and dumpy — no, not by far. She was the most beautiful girl in our class — spirited, daring and gay — and oh, we admired her beauty and envied her so.

For even at sixteen, she had all the eligible bachelors for miles around at her beck and call.

Jane knew how to handle men! She was coy to some, harsh to others, sweet to a few — and they all fell at her feet and worshipped her, gazing at her as they would a second Venus.

"Yes, how we envied Jane! We were but children then and thought that beauty and boy-friends were the only two things that mattered in life. We know better now, of course, but in those days, Jane was the most envied and most unpopular girl in our class!

"The years passed quickly. Soon the girls in our class fell in love and got married. Families grew up before my eyes. Maria had six children, Jean had three, and I myself had four!

We were happy wives and mothers, but what of Jane? She was still as before, playing with all the men she could get her hands on while her heart became more and more choked by the pleasures of life.

Like wise old ladies, we shook our heads and murmured, 'Jane's life will be an unhappy one. She will never marry, for she is too fond of toying with men.'



JANE

"But the next year, Jane fell in love. She was 28 at the time, and the object of her attention was a man five years her senior. No, my dear, he was not exceptionally rich or handsome. He was just an ordinary man with an ordinary salary — and an ordinary wife!

Jane didn't care if he had ten wives. She doted on him and meant to have him. Why she didn't fall in love with him before has always been a mystery to us.

Anyway, she began to work on him, using all the tricks of

the trade to win his heart, and to the chagrin of the gentleman's wife, he responded to her charms. Two months later, he left his wife to marry Jane.

"They left town, and I never saw them again. A few months later, I heard from a gossiping neighbour that Jane had grown tired of her new husband. The old yen for seeing other men took possession of her, and she began her former life anew.

She dated all those who asked her out — fat or thin, tall or short, rich or poor. Her husband begged and pleaded with her every night not to leave him, but she laughed, they said, and left him weeping.

"A week later, he was dead. He had shot himself 'under severe mental strain,' so they said. Jane's grief was genuine. She was fun-loving and thoughtless, but she was not cruel.

She came back to this town to start a new life. Jane, at 29, became a widow. She never remarried, living in reclusé, refusing to see anyone.

"Jane became a widow, yes, but so did I. For it was my husband that she had married — and killed.

Linda Ann Wu

THE CHINA MAIL'S 17/21 Club Photographic Competition

NAME (in block capitals)

AGE

ADDRESS (in block capitals)

Class 1. Portraits Size

" 2. Pets Size

" 3. General Size

(Denote class or classes you intend to enter with a tick.)

Entries will be received at the China Mail Office in the South China Morning Post Building, Wyndham Street, up to Monday, October 2.

RULES

- Only members of the 17/21 Club may enter the competition.
- Photographs limited to black and white only. They must be mounted.
- The judges' decision must be taken as final.
- No responsibility will be accepted by the China Mail for loss or damage of photographs.
- The competition is not open to any member of the staff of the South China Morning Post Ltd., or to any member of an employer's family.

(Signed)

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By MAX TRELL

Munch's Whale

—He Caught It When It Was Size Of Tadpole—

KNARF and Hanid, the Shadow Children with the Turned-About Names, had asked their friend Baron Munch whether he had ever seen a Whale.

"Yes, indeed," he answered promptly. "As a matter of fact, I once was fortunate enough to watch a Whale."

Knarf and Hanid exclaimed in astonishment.

"Isn't a Whale terribly big?" asked Hanid.

"Whales," said Baron Munch, nodding his head, "are the biggest creatures in the world, bigger even than an Elephant."

But I was fortunate enough to catch a young Whale.

"Let us sit down for a few moments and I'll tell you the story of my pet Whale from beginning to end."

Knarf and Hanid and Baron Munch had been walking through the park. They now sat themselves down on a bench overlooking a grassy hill.

"When I first caught my Whale," said Baron Munch, "he was no bigger than a Tadpole. I brought him home with me in a bottle."

Kept in bowl

"I kept him in a little glass bowl and fed him bits of bread crumbs. He was a very lively little fellow. He would race around the bowl, chasing after sunbeams. Then, little by little, he started growing bigger."

"One morning I heard a loud noise. It sounded like breaking glass. I rushed into the room. To my dismay, I saw my little Whale bounding and flapping about on the floor. He had grown too big for the glass bowl and had burst it."

"I quickly put him in the bathtub."

"He must have had lots of fun swimming around in the bathtub," Knarf said to Baron Munch.

Baron Munch nodded. "For several weeks," he went on, "he had loads of fun. I now fed him scraps of meat and slices of bread. He had a very good appetite."

"Then one morning I heard another loud noise. I dashed into the bathroom. The Whale had gone!"

Knarf and Hanid gasped. "I saw him flapping down the street," said Baron Munch. "He headed straight for the park. A few minutes later, I saw him plunge into the lake."

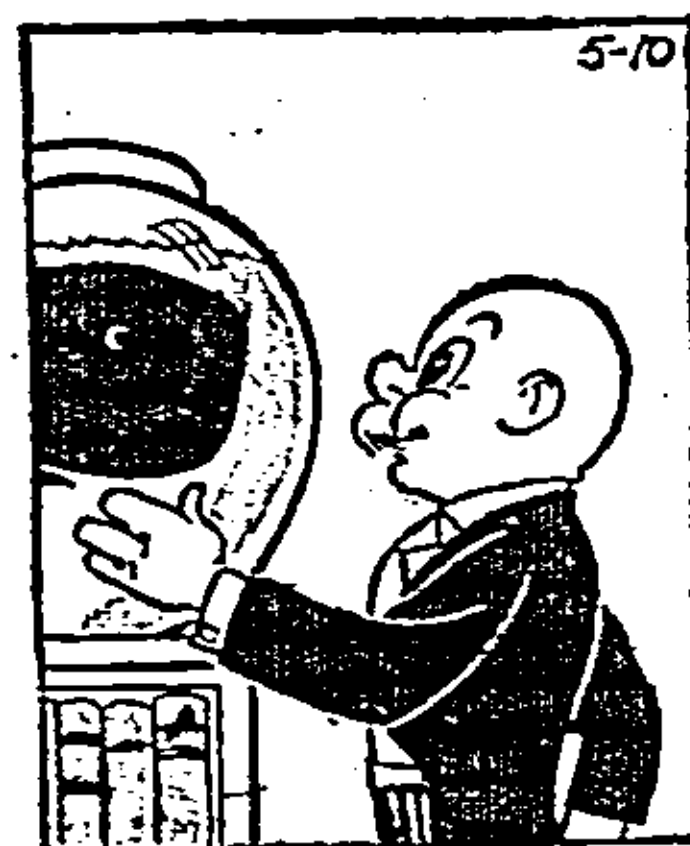
"I bet you were glad," said Hanid. "He must have had enough room there."

Plenty of room

"Oh yes, he had plenty of room," agreed Baron Munch. "It was a very large lake."

"I used to visit him every day and throw him several loaves of bread and two or three beefsteaks and lamb chops. But then an awful thing happened."

"I came to the park one day just in time to see him splashing out of the water. He pushed his way through several busy streets. He overturned automo-



Munch kept the little Whale in a glass bowl.

biles and trucks. At last he reached the river and jumped in! And that was the last I saw of him!"

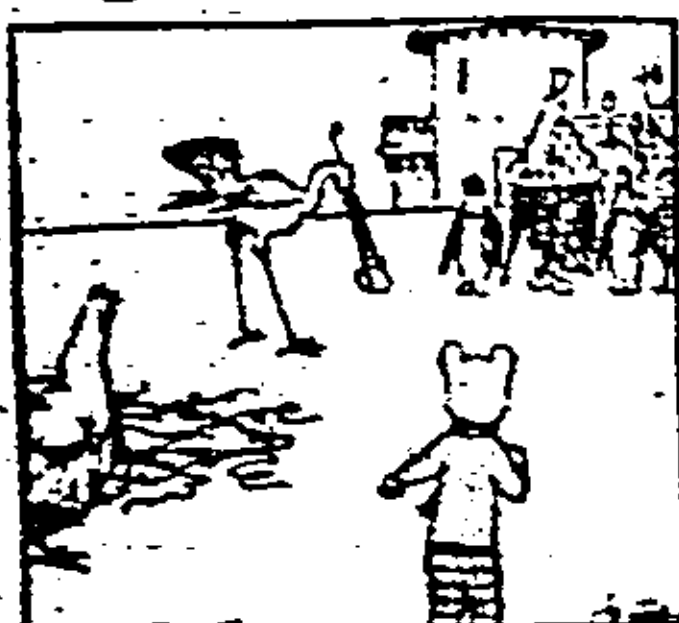
Knarf and Hanid said that they were sorry to learn that the Whale had gone away.

"There was nothing I could do," said Baron Munch. "He had grown enormous. There was only one place big enough for him to live in. That place was the ocean. I'm sure he's happy there now."

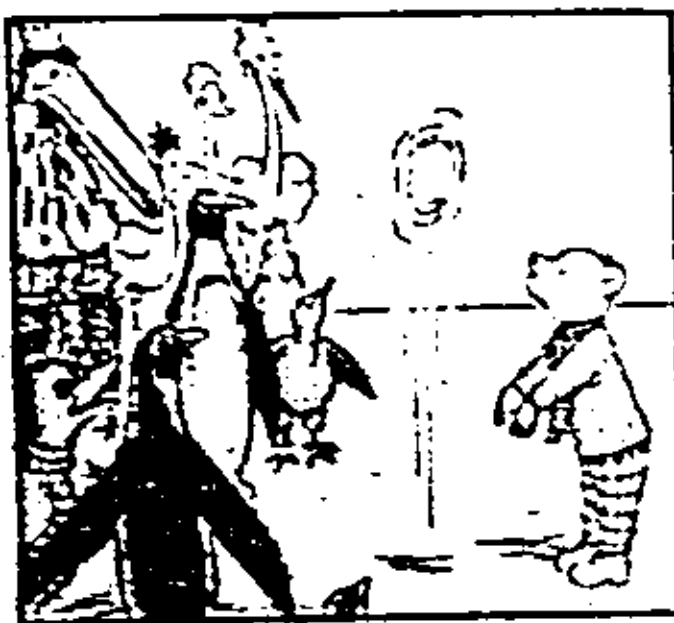
Knarf and Hanid and Baron Munch rose from the park bench and continued their walk.

"So I must warn you," said Baron Munch, "always be careful of Tadpoles! They might turn into Whales!"

Rupert and the Rugger Match—41



Rupert pulls himself cautiously back from the edge and walks across the terrace. The King and his courtiers gradually get over their nervousness and return from their high platform just as the plunging bird arrives with the



Rugger ball in its beak. The King still can't get it out of his head that it is some sort of egg. "Why didn't it crack when you kicked it?" he asks. "It's not meant to," says Rupert. And he shows them how high it will bounce.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

Four D. Jones by MADDOCKS



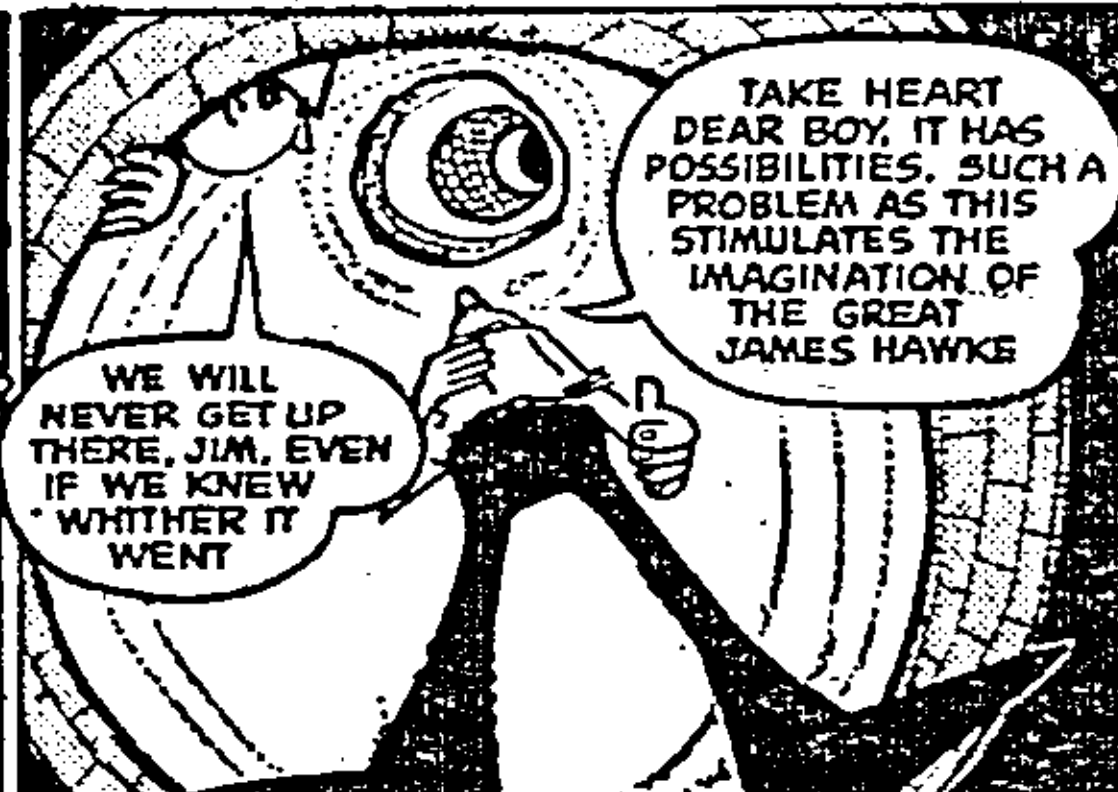
RA HARRIS, YOU'VE GOT ME TIED UP BUT YOU'VE YET TO ESCAPE FROM THIS PLACE! AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK, JIM.

THE GATEWAY IS LOCKED! SO WE MUST MAKE A CLEVER EXIT BUT FROM WHERE?



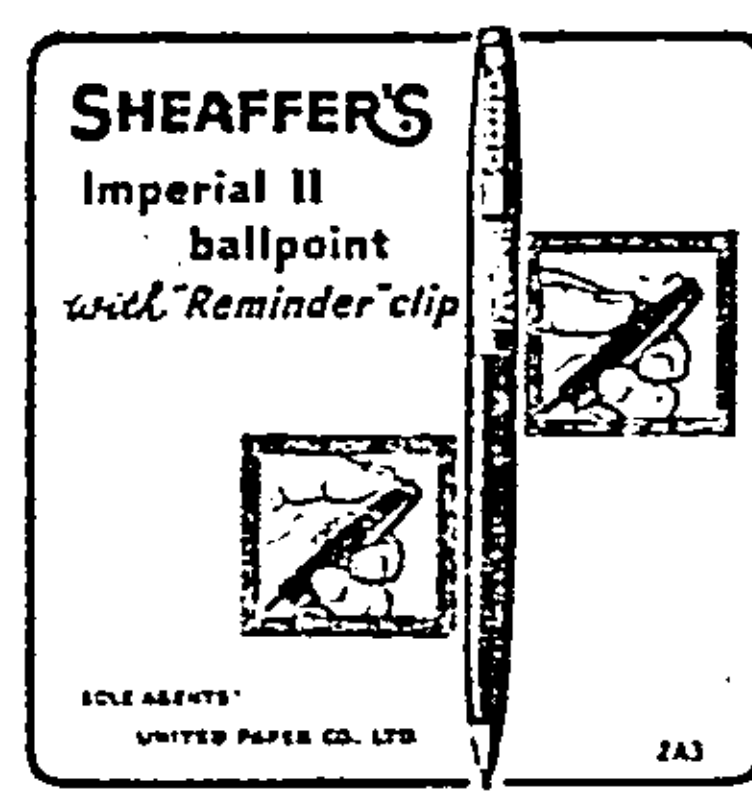
THE FIERY FURNACE! IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE.

NOW SIR, LET US EXPLORE ITS INTERIOR WITH GREAT ESCAPIST'S FORETHOUGHT.



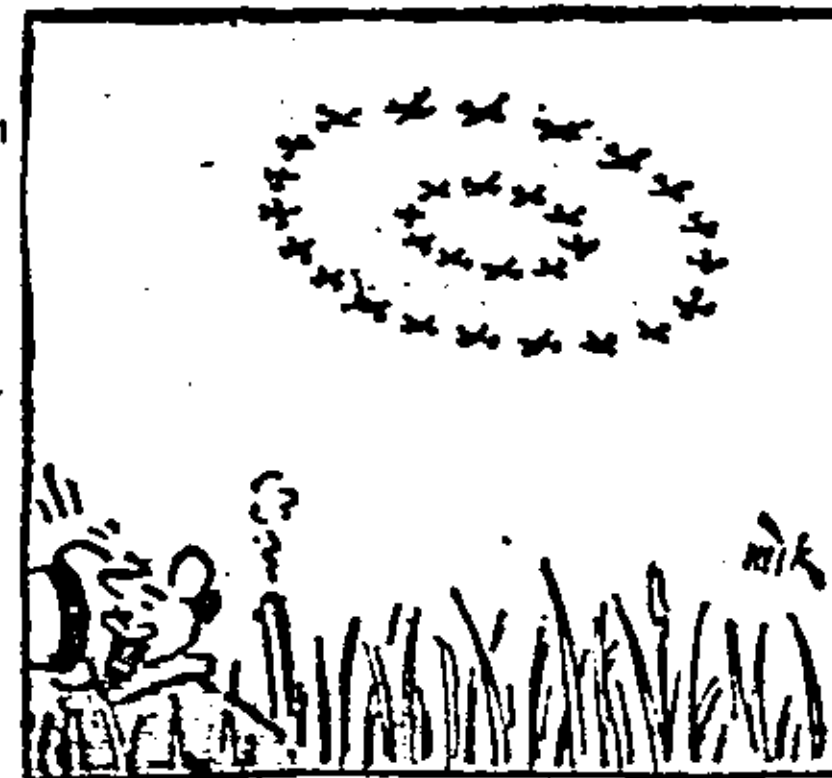
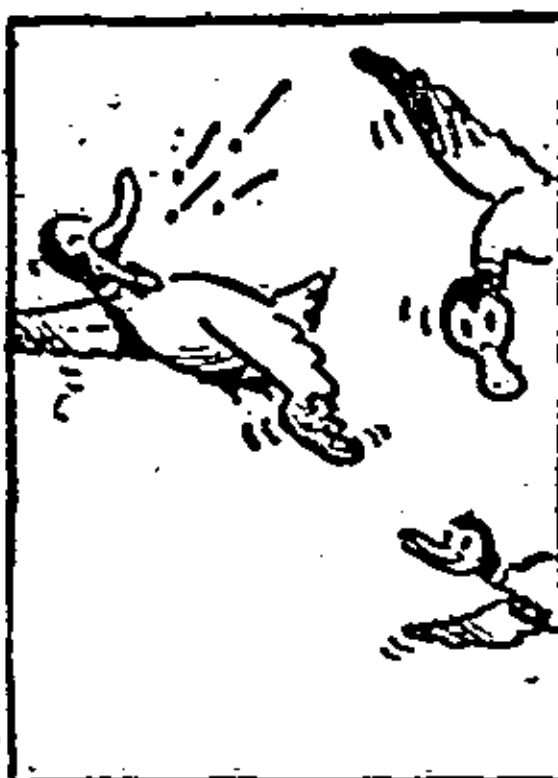
WE WILL NEVER GET UP THERE, JIM, EVEN IF WE KNEW WHITHER IT WENT.

TAKE HEART DEAR BOY, IT HAS POSSIBILITIES, SUCH A PROBLEM AS THIS STIMULATES THE IMAGINATION OF THE GREAT JAMES HAWKE.



FERD'NAND

By Milk



NANCY

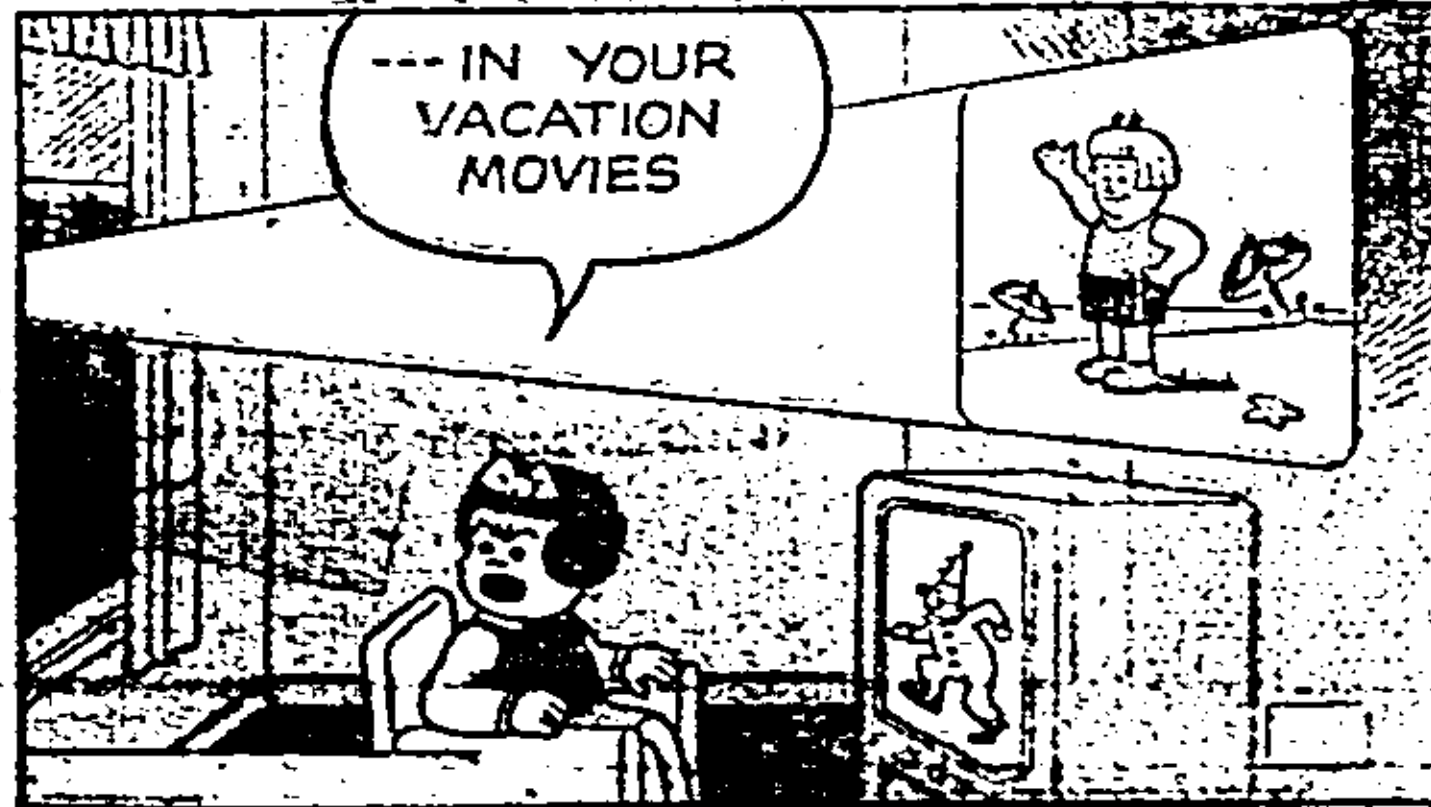
By Ernie Bushmiller



IRMA--- I TOLD YOU



I'M NOT AT ALL INTERESTED---



--- IN YOUR VACATION MOVIES



BRICK BRADFORD

By Paul Norris



CARL MYATT'S NOTES ON NOTES

A SECOND JOHNNY MATHIS

LIFE is a gamble. Often one has to take risks to survive, difficult decisions have to be made.

Bert Nievera had a decision to make two years ago. It was probably the most important decision of his young life.

He had to decide whether to risk security and utter boredom for a career which wasn't as stable, but which gave him complete enjoyment and happiness.

After much soul searching, Bert decided on the latter course.

PERFECT

Today he is a singer, much sought after on the Far Eastern and Australasian nightclub circuit, with a whole new career in front of him and with few regrets.

Bert is currently wooing

— 'But Johnny didn't seem pleased'

crowds at a new downtown nightclub.

I was told before meeting him that he was known as the Johnny Mathis of the Philippines. But I never realised just how perfect the imitation was.

The tone, the phrasing, the style—it's Mathis right down the line. Of course Bert doesn't always sing a La Mathis. He likes Mel Torme and often a Torme phrase will creep into a song.

I found Bert to be a direct, honest young man (he is 24) with no airs or graces. He admitted that he imitates Mathis deliberately.

"You see," he said, "in the Philippines, unless you are imitating one of

the current American favourites, no one bothers to listen to you.

"I discovered that my natural voice closely resembled that of Johnny anyway, so I went out of my way to imitate him."

But it took Bert quite some time to make up his mind what he wanted to do with his life.

COMMERCE

"For a long while I just couldn't make up my mind. Like lots of the kids in the Philippines, I sang a lot, but never dreamed of turning professional."

"I entered the University of the Philippines and was taking foreign service. I later shifted to commerce and then slowly drifted to dramatics."

"I spent four years at the University and even now I am not sure whether I benefited or not."

"I do realise that I spent more time studying dramatics than anything else. It was in 1958 that I started entering amateur concerts. I won all of them, much to my surprise. It was this year too that I sang professionally for the first time."

"But here my problems really started. In the Philippines there is always plenty of competition in show business and it doesn't always pay well. Even at the top there is no security. So I gave it all up and joined an airline for two years."

IMITATING

"I didn't really enjoy it. In fact I was utterly bored. So I said to myself 'I don't really care whether I make the grade or not as long as I am happy so I took the plunge back into show business."

"Besides, I was pretty well fed up with the airline business at the time anyway. I joined mainly because it promised travel. I found I was going nowhere in a hurry."

"Well once I had thrown caution to the wind, I soon got a job and plenty of other offers. I had realised earlier that trying to develop my own style was getting me nowhere. So I started imitating the current favourite with the Filipino public — Johnny Mathis."

"That did it I guess. I won one Student Canteen programme singing like Johnny



Bert Nievera photographed by Frank Fischbeck at one of the colony's leading night-spots.

and the consequent publicity gave my career a tremendous boost. I sang for a year at a US military base at Baguio and later joined the Embers nightclub.

"It was while I was singing at the Embers that I was offered a job at the fabulous Areneta Coliseum. I sang there a couple of times, once on the same programme as the Trio Los Panchos and once with the Pageant of Beauty show."

"To hear the crowd's applause was a feeling I cannot put into words."

"I couldn't believe they actually liked me."

"Later Johnny Mathis himself appeared at the Areneta and one night he came down to the Embers for a drink."

"I was introduced to him as the 'Johnny Mathis of the Philippines.' I hated it. Johnny didn't seem pleased either."

AMBITION

"He advised me to try and develop a style of my own, for as he so rightly said, the day his popularity starts to wane, so will mine."

"It was while I was at the Embers that I received my offer to sing in Hongkong. I accepted almost immediately. I had always wanted to

visit Hongkong. Now one ambition has been fulfilled. I have received offers to sing in Australia, Japan, Taiwan and other Far Eastern countries."

"I haven't decided yet exactly what I am going to do. Of course I'd like to go to the States too, but I guess I have plenty of time left."

"This life suits me just fine."

NEW MEMBERS

INDRU DASWANI, 18, student, 75 Granville-road, Kowloon.

WILLIE LAI, 17, student, 144 Prince Edward-road, 1st floor, Kowloon.

HELEN KWOK, 17, student, Central District Health Centre, Kau U Fong, Hongkong.

LIBIA LOO, 17, student, 126 Nga Tsin Wai-road, 2nd floor, Kowloon.

DANNY TROY, 17, student, 32 Junction-road, Kowloon.

SUZIE LEUNG, 19, student, 17 Old Bailey-street, 2nd floor, Hongkong.

PATRICK WONG, 18, student, 50 Kadoorie Avenue, top floor, Kowloon.

CHARLEY CHUNG, 20, student, 1 Poplar-street, 2nd floor, Kowloon.

PETER B. W. YU, 17, student, 25 Kai Tak New Village, Kowloon.

THOMAS TE, 17, student, 33 Grampian-road, 2nd floor, Kowloon.

(Continued on next page).

'The Guns of Navarone' Cinema passes for the winners

COLUMBIA'S "The Guns of Navarone," now showing at the King's and Princess theatres, is one of the most stirring movies to be made about World War II.

It concerns the exploits of a group of commandos whose task it is to destroy the guns of Navarone—two giant weapons concealed in a natural cave on the small island that are causing tremendous damage to British shipping.

This is a film of gripping action and almost unbearable suspense.

It has an international cast headed by Gregory Peck, David Niven, and Anthony Quinn. Co-starring are Stanley Baker, Anthony Quayle and James Darren. The glamour is supplied by lovely Irish-Italian beauty Gia Scala and Greek actress Irene Papas.

In conjunction with the showing of this film, this column presents a competition which is open to its club members only.

THE PRIZES: Double cinema passes for the first four correct entries received.

Below are two lists. One gives the name of fishing vessels, the other explains their types. All we want you to do is to pair them off.

For example: Caique (No 10) should be paired off with the letter E which is "A Greek vessel." The caique incidentally is the fishing boat used by the commandos in the film.

Entries close on Thursday, August 24. It's fairly simple so why not give it a try.

- | | |
|-------------|-------------------------|
| 1 Falucca | A Eskimo canoe. |
| 2 Trireme | B Dutch merchant ship. |
| 3 Bucentaur | C Mediterranean vessel. |
| 4 Galliot | D Roman galley. |
| 5 Junk | E Greek vessel. |
| 6 Proa | F Venetian barge. |
| 7 Dhow | G Malaysian outrigger. |
| 8 Kayak | H Dugout canoe. |
| 9 Piroque | I Chinese vessel. |
| 10 Caique | J Arab vessel. |



Stars of the film "The Guns of Navarone" seen in one of the many exciting sequences in the film. Being interrogated by a German officer are from left to right: Gia Scala, Irene Papas, James Darren, Stanley Baker, Anthony Quinn, David Niven and Gregory Peck.

WORLD OF NATURE

Goggling 'ghost'

WERE it not for the undeniable evidence of the camera, any sensible person would dismiss the possibility of this strange creature out of hand.

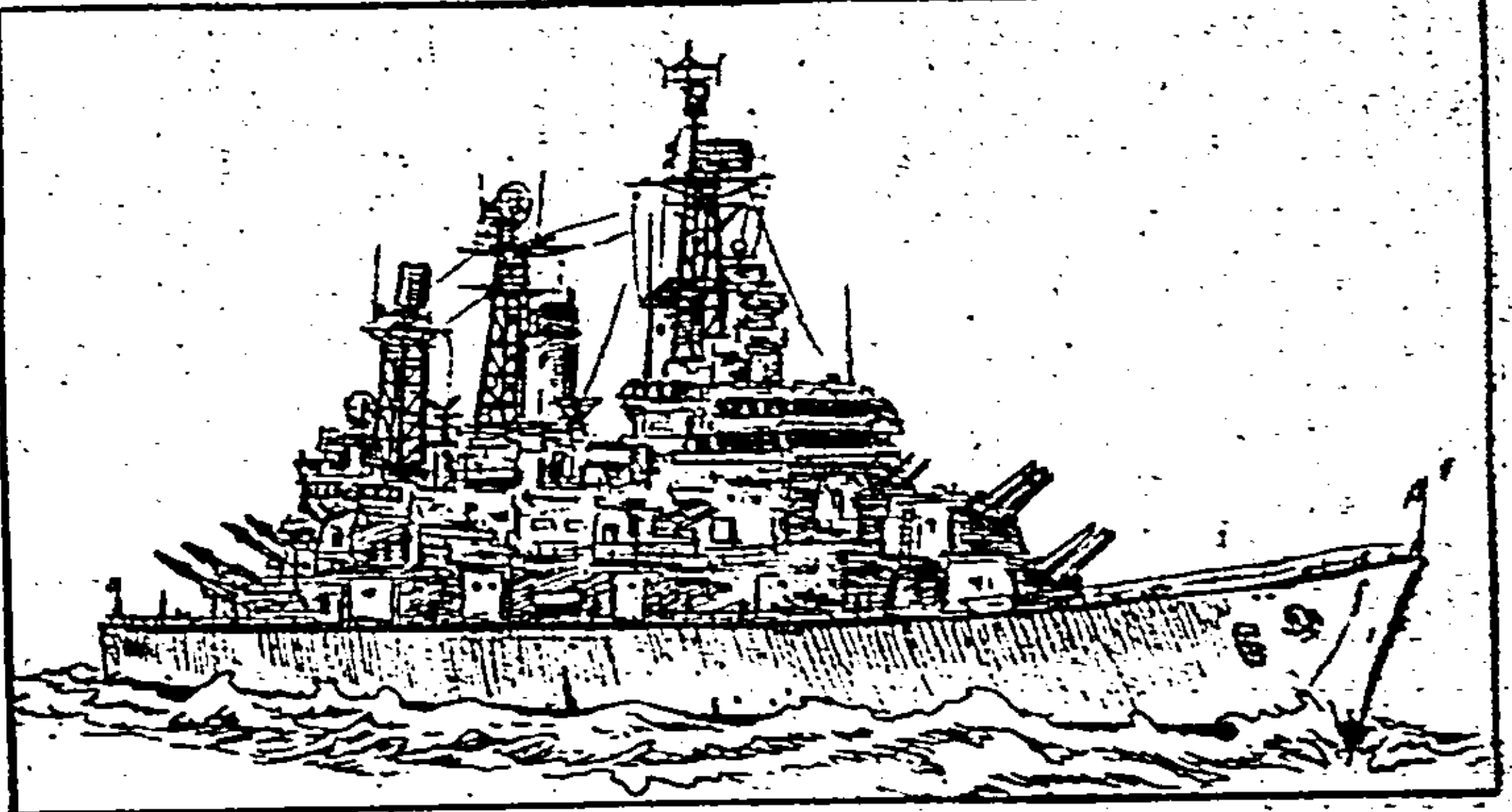
Living in the islands of Java, Sumatra, Celebes, Borneo, and the Philippines, the Tarsier, because of its weird appearance, is viewed with horror by the natives. Indeed, so ghost-like does it seem even to sophisticated eyes that it has earned the Latin name of *Tarsius Spectrum*.



As is indicated by its enormous eyes, the Tarsier is completely nocturnal, spending its life in the tree-tops, leaping in a curiously jerky way in pursuit of insects.

Unfortunately for us we are never likely to see one of these unique animals in captivity, for even in their own climate they never live more than two or three days so delicate is their constitution.

BARRY DRISCOLL



Credit Card to Geoffrey Fong.

Dawn

By Althea Young

The birds begin their early morning songs. The sunbeams filter through open windows. The sky dons a calm cool soothing powder blue independent, as it were, to the east. Where a reddish glow brightens the horizon. The streets gradually fill with the accustomed hum of the motorcars. The good-natured groaning of the lorries. Or the screech of buses grinding to a stop. The air is as yet cool and clean and refreshing. Landmarks, hidden by the familiar summer haze. Soon to disperse with the on-coming day. The world awakes with yet another dawn.

NEW MEMBERS

ALICE LOH, 17, student, 60C Leighton-road, Causeway Bay, Hongkong.

STEPHEN V. MA, 17, 68B To Kwa Wan-road, 5th floor, Kowloon.

★ STAMP NEWS ★

23. THE 1891 ISSUE [1]

The PMG had been in correspondence with London since March, 1887 about the introduction of a unified series of postage and revenue stamps printed in doably fugitive inks.

He was still reluctant to pay for new printing plates, and it was not until July, 1890 that agreement was reached on the colour scheme (which involved the use of red paper for three values); and as in the previous surcharged stamps the Chinese values had not been altered it was agreed again, on grounds of economy, that on receipt in the Colony the surcharged stamps would be further overprinted in Chinese to denote the altered values.

The first batch of the new printings was despatched from London in August, 1890. The additional Chinese overprints were applied by hand by means of locally made wooden chops which were issued to the staff; the staff were instructed to make the surcharges before sale to the Chinese public.

This tedious and primitive method of surcharging resulted in many variations in the way of double and inverted overprints, and both, some being with large Chinese characters than others.

A \$5 surcharged stamp was included in the unified series but for some reason this was not surcharged in Chinese characters; presumably because this value was not generally sold to the Chinese public.

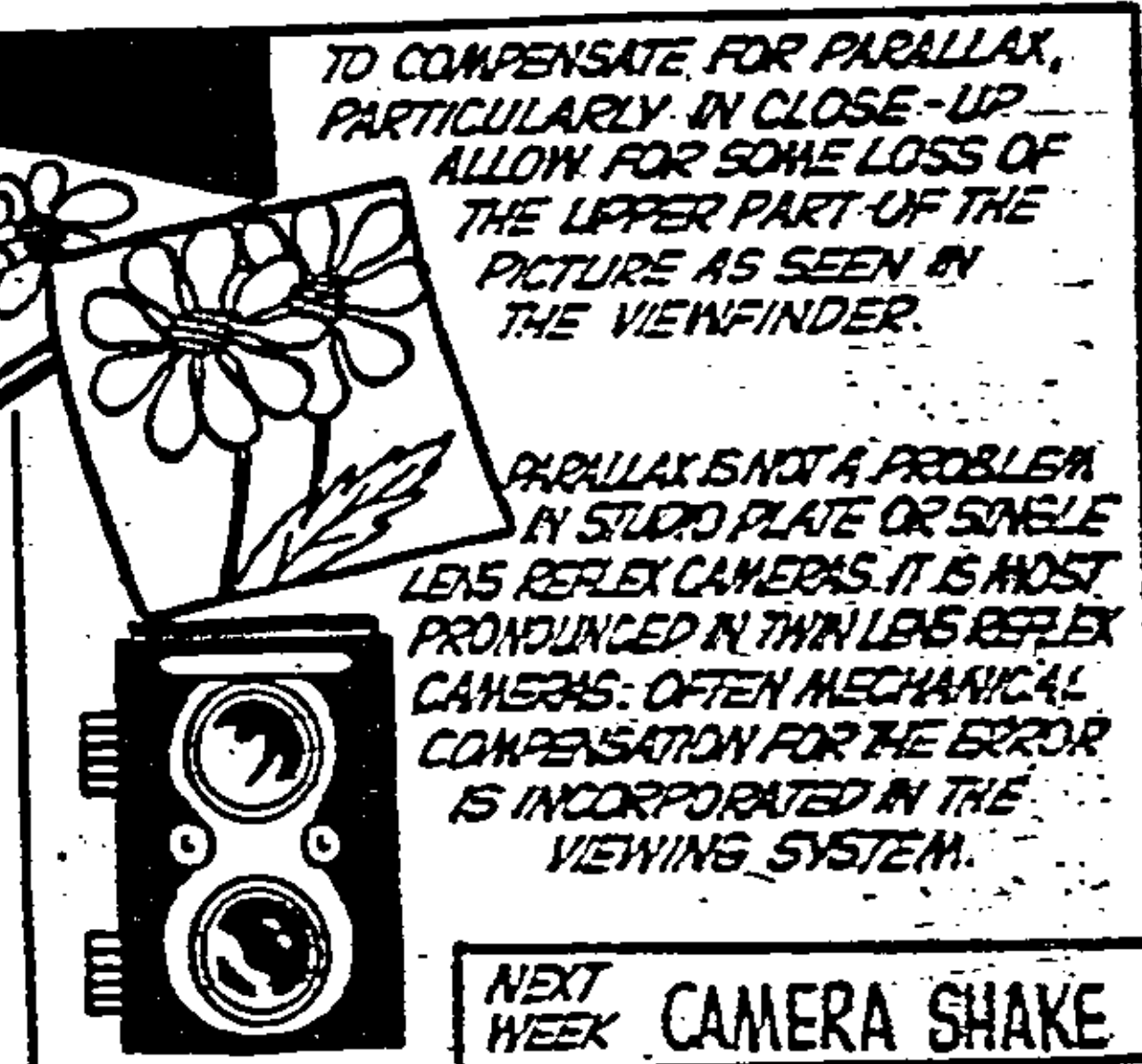
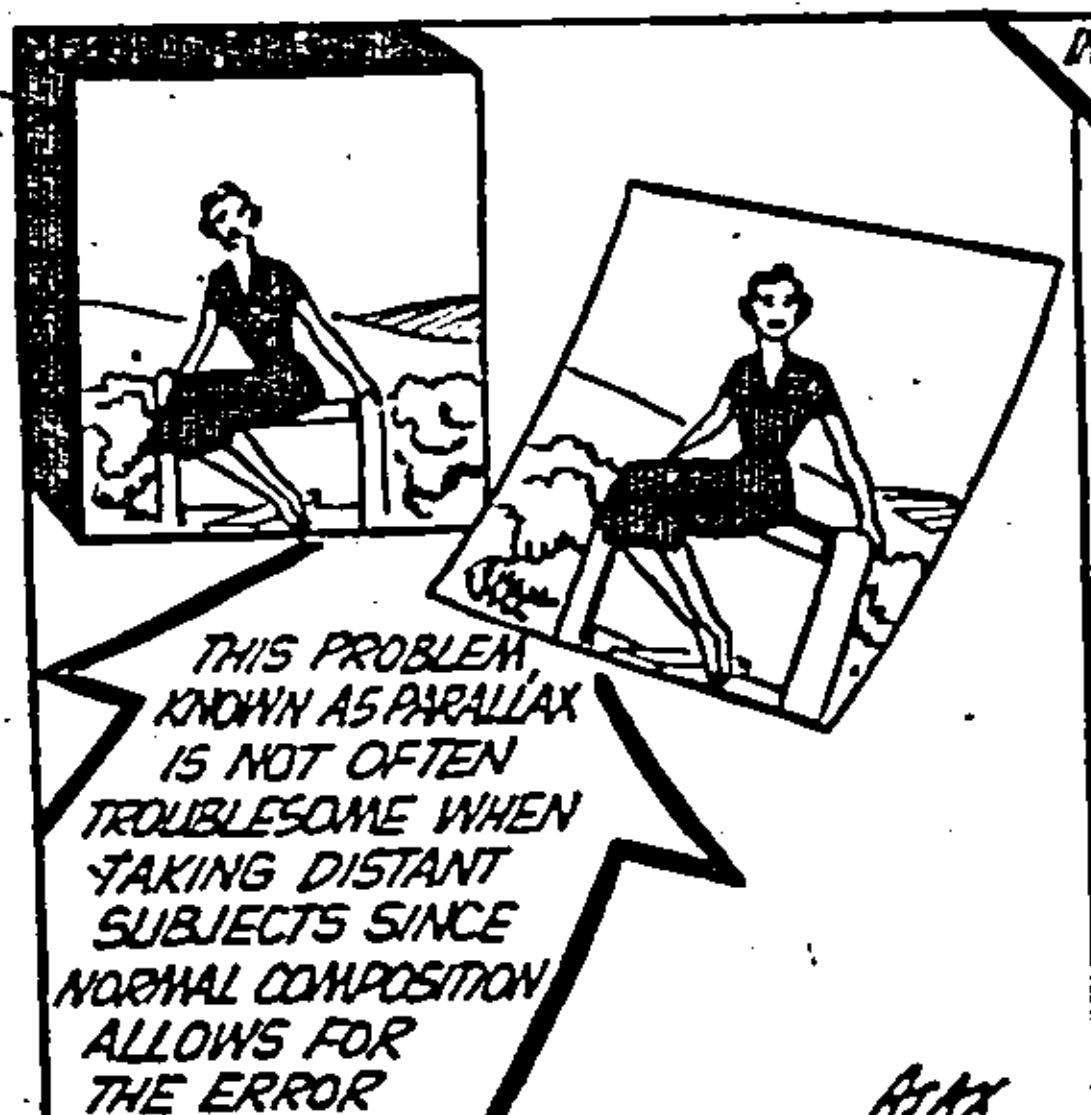
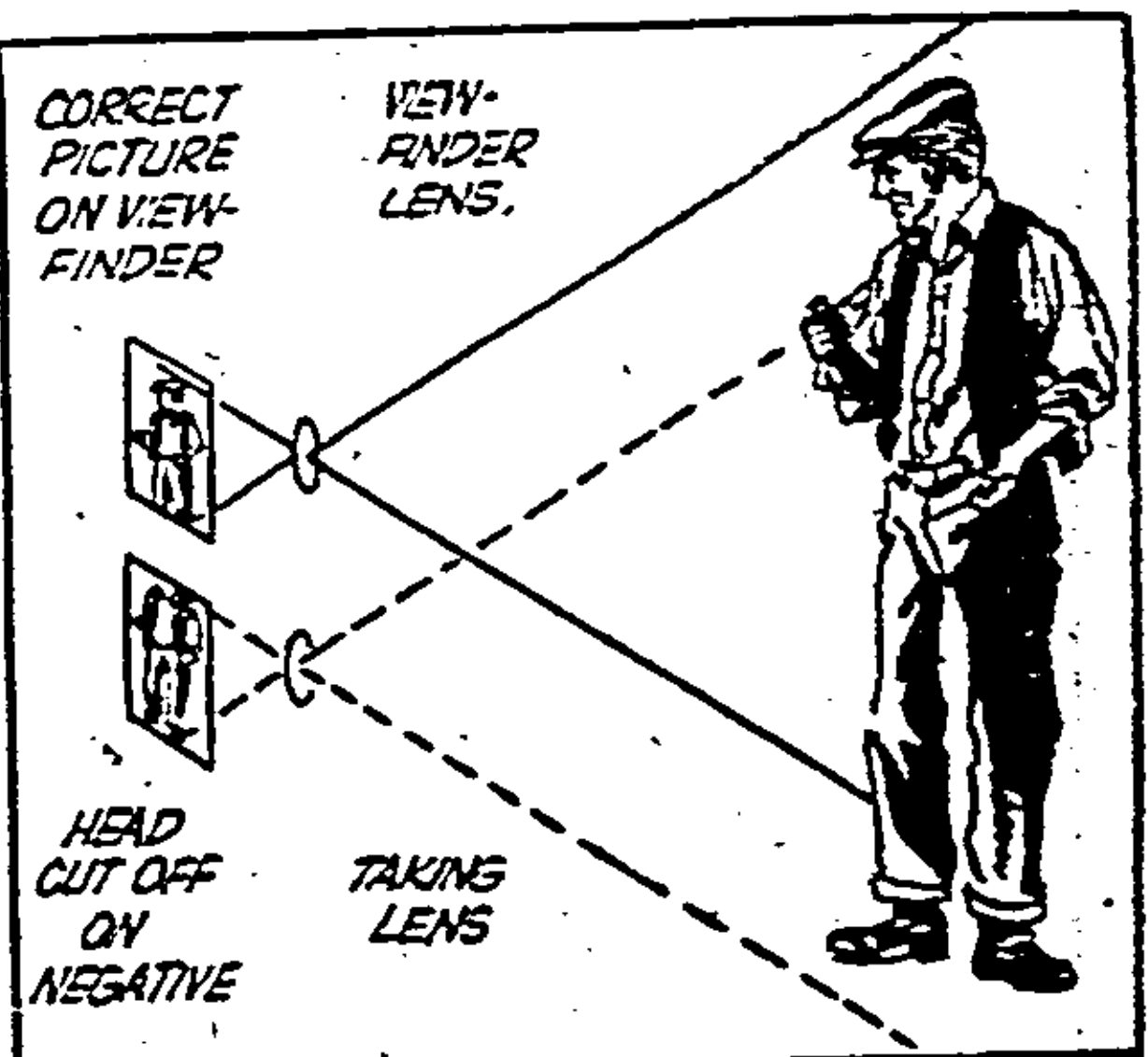
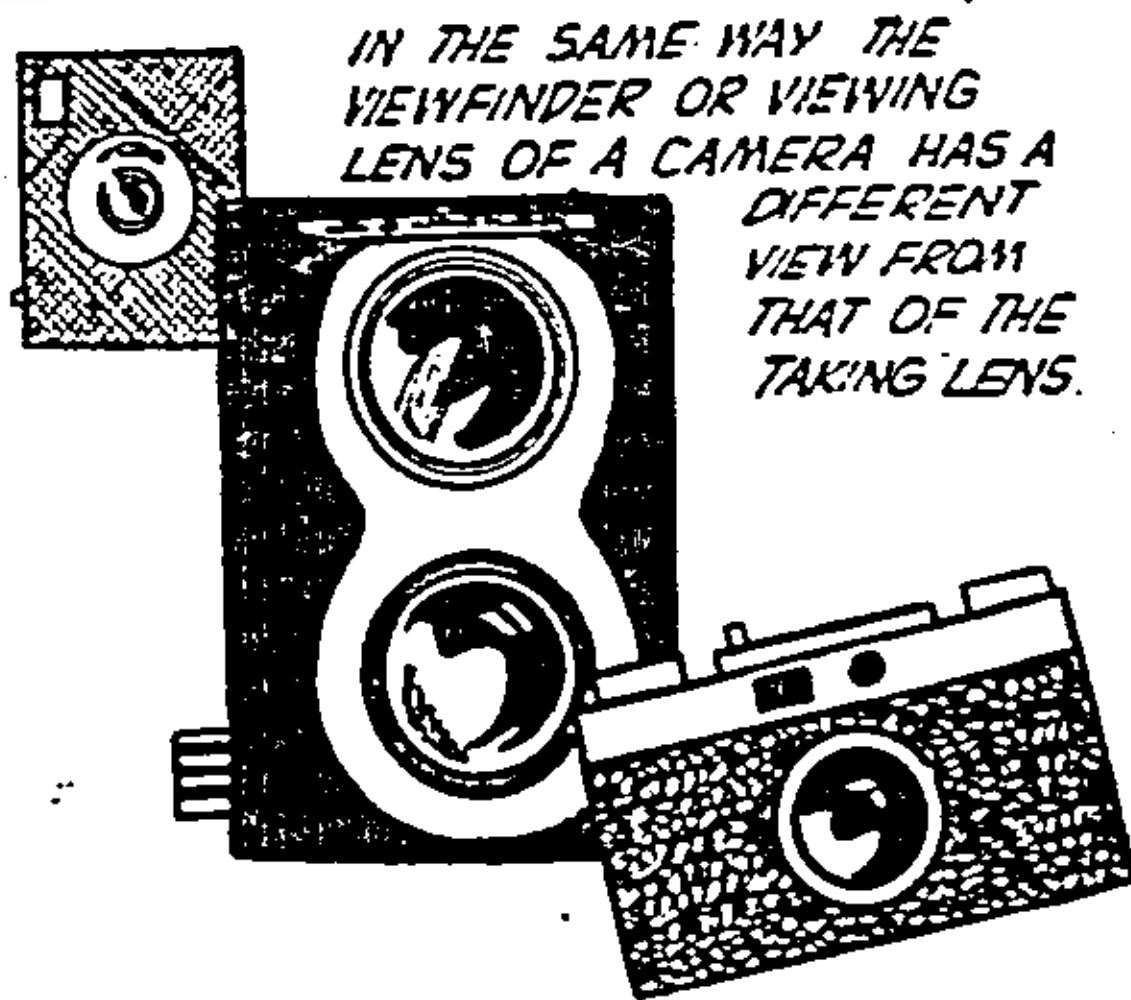
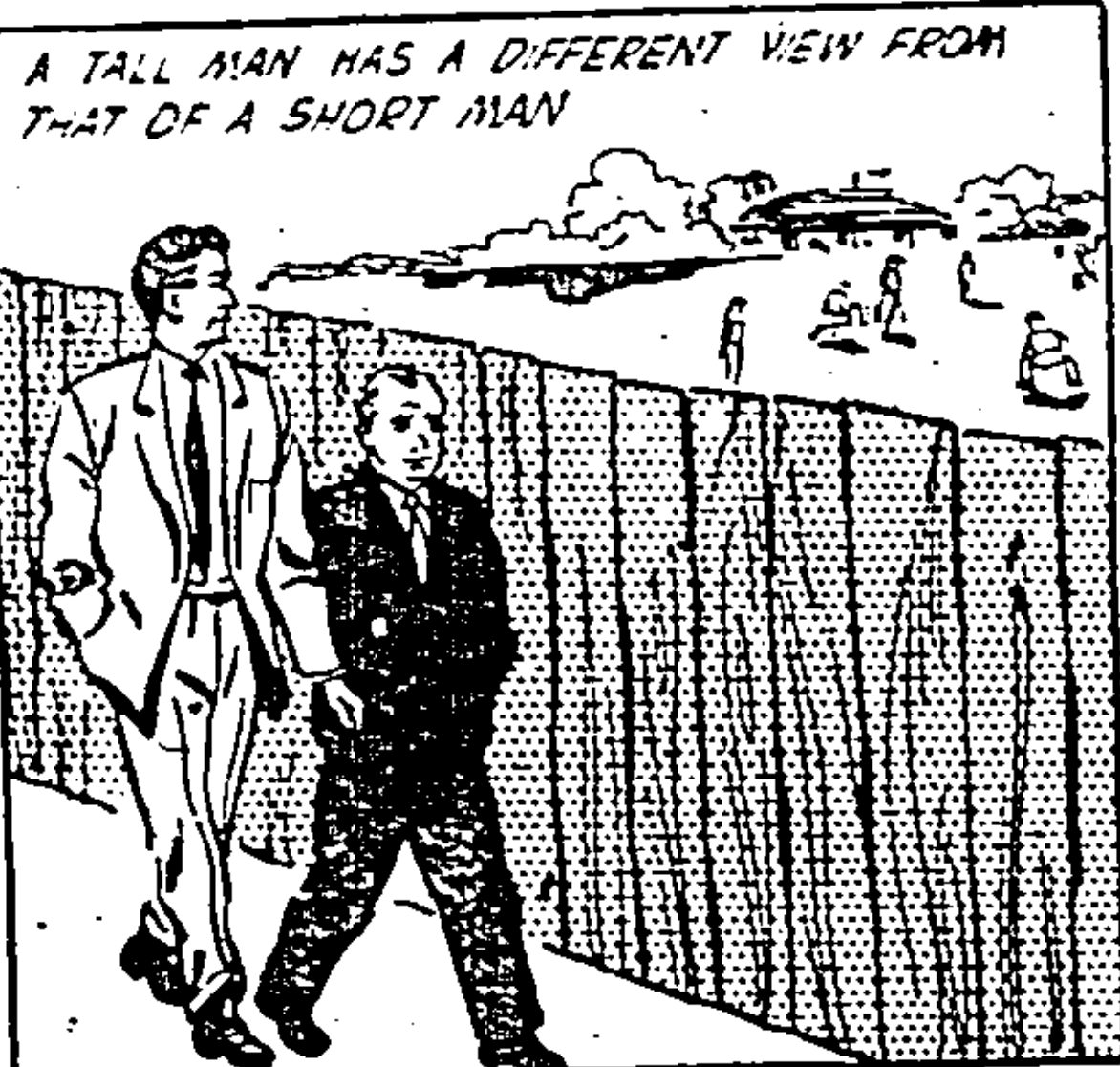


Willie Lai's CARTOON CORNER



"Hum, I am so thrilled that I've quite forgotten who he is."

THE THIRD EYE



NEXT WEEK CAMERA SHAKE

Paris Newsletter

FROM JOHN MOYNIHAN

DURING the height of the Bizerta fighting, a quiet friendly transaction between France and the Federal German Republic slipped through almost unnoticed.

The act of goodwill was from France, who gallantly decided it was time to hand back to the Germans the Hotel Beauharnais, which used to be their embassy in Paris before the war. It's a beautiful building on the Left Bank, built in 1714. It became the German Embassy in 1871 and remained their possession until the French confiscated it in 1945.

Undecided

President de Gaulle informed the Federal Republic's president Mr. Lübke on his recent state

THE FRENCH GIVE THE GERMANS THEIR OLD EMBASSY BACK

visit that the French Government intended handing the building back.

Now the French Assembly has adopted a decree allowing its restitution.

The Germans seem rather hazy about what to do with it. So far they have not decided whether it will once again become their embassy.

Their present embassy stands on the Avenue Franklin D. Roosevelt.

I suspect they will decide to turn it into the private residence of the German Ambassador here, Herr Herber Blankenhorn.

He will be a lucky man for the interior of the Hotel Beauharnais is a jewel.

Prince Eugène de Beauharnais, son of the Empress Josephine, bought the building in 1803 and spent a fortune on decoration.

The interior, with a throne room, reception room, and Empire style furniture has remained unchanged ever since.

Unseasonable

A remarkable event is soon to take place in Paris. The announcement that a society

wedding will take place in August has caused a thaw in the ice-box of the French aristocracy.

A flutter of astonishment has crossed their lofty expression for they do not normally dream of going near the city in the holiday month.

The wedding, which has caused the stir, is between Count Charles de Rohan-Chabot and Paola Sanjust, daughter of Count Orazio Sanjust.

Miss Sanjust is a close friend of Francoise Sagan, who will

appear presumably from some mysterious bench to be a witness.

Does one suppose that Paris will become fashionable in August now?

QUOTE of the week: "My romance with Brigitte Bardot? A romance which could have happened between any tycoon and a student."—Sacha Djstel.

Forever Iris

Iris Clert, who is running a new gallery in the Faubourg St. Honoré, is a sharp, witty Greek woman, much respected by the younger artists here.

"I don't take enormous profits," she told me. "Only recently, when she opened her new gallery, 42 of her painter

friends submitted portraits of her for the first exhibition.

The artists included Man Ray, Reinhardt, Gains, the explosive chief of the Chicago monster school, and Takis, the Greek sculptor.

Some of the titles were Iris Sphinx and Electromatic Iris.

"It was one of those miracles," said Miss Clert. "It certainly was—for Mr Theodore Ahrenberg, the Swedish millionaire, bought the 42 conceptions of Miss Clert for more than £10,000. They will form a special Iris Clert Room at his museum."

IT is now possible to ring up a Paris number for your horoscope. The other day my own was to avoid situations at all costs, I wonder how many French politicians have taken advantage of this service?

—(London Express Service).

FREE! FREE! FREE!

patrons will be given a bottle of "BANYCHAMP" CHAMPAGNE with each order of Indian Chicken Curry, specially prepared.

18th August to 25th August, 1961
To celebrate the fifth anniversary,
Thank you for your patronage.



BOMBAY RESTAURANT

19, Prati Avenue, (Near Grand Hotel),
Kowloon.
Tel. Nos. 67620/61457.

Davina takes the road to Rome

By Christopher Lucas

IN the soft sunshine of a Roman summer, a woman who could only be English—ash-blonde hair, cashmere jumper, and gentle good looks, slips a veil of black lace from her handbag.

She walks fast and straight. She ignores the fountains, the marble statues, and the city walls, warm and friendly as baked meringue. Unconcerned with the trivia of a tourist capital, Davina West, niece and heiress of Lord Portman, turns into the cool shadows of Maria del Popolo, a church, a sublimely Renaissance church, a Roman Catholic church. It is the hour of High Mass.

Just six years ago she was accepted as "the most beautiful girl in Britain." Today, in her 30th year, she has been accepted as the newest recruit into that most complex and varied of breeds—the Roman Catholic converts.

Obliterated

SIX years ago she was Baron's favourite face, the wife of a prosperous stockbroker, client of Aspreys and The Mirabelle, the dedicated servant of society, from Tate opening to Milroy closing.

Today she lives in a no-star hotel, a scruffy, backstreet place where travelling salesmen stop. Alone, with her two dogs. The giddy, rather vacant past has been obliterated, quite quietly, quite firmly.

"I've always wanted to be a Roman Catholic," she says, simply. "I considered it long before leaving England. Obviously it was something decided for myself. It had to come."

An inevitable and personal choice, perhaps, but the road to Rome, it would seem, is carrying some heavy traffic these days.

Private calls by the Archbishop of Canterbury, public calls by the Queen, unaccounted quiet callers from Lambeth Palace.

A chain reaction which erupted in a superbly testy, maybe even unruly, wrangle in the Upper House, with the most distinguished peers colliding—first over Britain's religious horizon.

Defensible

YET the suspicions of Viscount Alexander, that bluntest of Socialist Baptists, may well become defensible.

For, whatever the argument, the Vatican of Pope John has, quite clearly, become a power in our land once again. Here, at the Holy See, I have been shown statistics—57,523 converts in the past five years, while infant baptisms have jumped well over 500,000 during the same period. These figures are based on church registers and become difficult to ignore.

Only last year, apparently, there were 10,784 converts in the United Kingdom, including 17 Anglican ministers, almost double a century-old average.

These defections are most sternly contested by the Church of England, which claims 3,840 converts from the Church of Rome, and insists that only 800 registered Anglicans switched to Catholicism last year.

Yet, sheltering the computer contest, Britain's minority church has unquestionably collected a roll-call of converts which remains as impressive as it is diverse.

Surprises

AUTHORS like Evelyn Waugh and Graham Greene, poets like Edith Sitwell, actors like Alec Guinness, scientists like C. D. O'Connor, the explorer, Douglas Haig, former editor of the Daily Worker, and opera singer Joan Hammond. Even Dennis Hamilton, Miss Dora's late and estranged husband.

Within Rome's city limits, in Beata College, the converts' sanctuary, one surprisingly discovers the ex-Principal of Lichfield Theological College, the ex-Dean of Johannesburg, the ex-Chaplain of King's College, London, and 10 ex-Anglican parsons.

Which still does not include the more celebrated foreigners. Soraya, ex-Queen of Persia, spare-time diplomat Clare Boothe Luce, Red Skelton, the late Gary Cooper, and the Japanese Ambassador to the Holy See.

The Church of England, one feels, would find it difficult to match such a roster of celebrities. Yet the Vatican remains aloofly unimpressed.

"There are 572,000,000 Roman Catholics and 42,000,000 Anglicans. It would seem rather obvious we do not need to get into competitions," commented one prelate.

The Church of Rome, it would appear, is not even excitedly impressed with its converts. In his cool modernist study, Father Purdy, teacher of philosophy, wit and conversationalist, explained:

"Among our more distinguished converts there is a keen distinction between the literary field, the Waugh and Greenes, where they are likely to be constantly articulate, and the performing arts, where the Joan Hammonds are not constantly airing their views in public."

Father Purdy smiled, perhaps just a trifle maliciously. "Graham Greene, for example, has produced endless misconceptions about the Church."

"Progressive Catholics are meant to find him madly emancipated because he uses rude words and backward Catholics are meant to find him awful."

"All this enthusiasm is rather undergradualish, don't you think?" "As it happens, most of us would rather read Henry James or Conrad anyway."

Liberals' claim

THE agnostic. Liberals claim the move is spurred by fear, by personal disengagement or by a package insurance policy on us heathens.

In Rome's English College, founded in exile after Henry VIII dissolved the monasteries, I found a more substantial explanation.

"It's like eating. You eat to live," said the *monsignor*. "Some eat more elaborately than others. For the same reason no two people ever have exactly the same motives."

"Many Anglican pastors come over for doctrinal reasons: they feel their Church lacks, moral discipline and firm teaching," he added.

"Some ordinary Anglicans actually come for the ritual, because they feel their Church is a bare, numb affair without our warmth and humanity."

"If this is their only purpose, well, we tell them to try the opera. The great majority actually think their way is after tremendous reading and mental effort."

And for a firmly-decided candidate, the passage through conversion is not simple but swift—six months' private instruction in the so-called "penny catechism" and the brief "reconciliation" rite, which lasts under a quarter of an hour.

Adamant

FOR adequately prepared Anglicans there are usually no problems. "The chief questions normally concern moral practice, difficulties about marriage and sex," I was told. "The Church is quite adamant on birth control and the indissoluble state of marriage. We must stand on a minimal morality."

"The Church is not callous, but it cannot change a moral principle just because circumstances change."

For Davina West, still young, still elegant, and still the wife of Peter West, those are the inflexible precepts which must now direct her conduct.

As a neophyte convert, she can never marry again. The sacred Roma Rota nullifies few marriages, and the decisions can take even 20 years.

When one woman recently complained that her beauty might suffer, her confessor replied dryly:

"Madame, the Church has observed that in 20 years one or all the parties may be dead, and the matter resolves itself."



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A WRITER LEARNS THE HARD WAY WHAT IT MEANS TO TACKLE THE WORLD'S TOUGHEST SPORTING CHALLENGE

What does it cost to swim the Channel?

AT 5.38 one morning recently I reluctantly watched my hired row-boat pull away from the shore. I was alone on Dover's Shakespeare Beach to keep an appointment with the flood tide. I was ready, but neither willing nor able, to swim the English Channel.

Silhouetted high on the cliff-top an inquisitive walker stopped to watch. On the beach a flock of gulls squabbled bitterly over the sickly sweet crumbs of my glucose tablets. Half a mile out to sea bobbed my guardian launch encouragingly named The Fair Chance.

A signal from skipper Bert Reed and I edged towards the surf; my body, heavy with 14lbs. of lanolin grease, sticky and glistening in the early sun; my feet flinching on the cold, wet pebbles.

Only one good excuse for turning back remained... a sudden Channel storm. But the series of malicious waters ripped calmly on. A vague wavelet slapped fiercely cold against my chest. Then I was in and striking out hopefully in the general direction of France.

Without doubt, the serious Channel swimmer faces the most gruelling sporting challenge in the world. And there are seldom any cups, medals, or prize-money to be won. But still they come. More and more every year.

This year 25 men and women are scheduled to try their strength against that 20-mile stretch of water between the English and French coasts.

Two of them, Yorkshire's Dorothy Perkins and Rosemary George, of Dover, have already triumphed.

Regardless of failures, the rest will follow on—husky young men and women from as far as Canada, America, Brazil, and Pakistan. From Ireland, Germany, and Spain. From the cities and towns of Britain.

All lured by the challenge of the Channel. All cheerfully ready to risk the hazards of bitter coldness, fog, storms, utter exhaustion, unpredictable tides, and sharks as "part of the game."

Sharks? Yes, there are certainly sharks in the Channel. Mostly of the tope variety, but many 30-footers have been seen half-way across.

Unimportant

Luckily my experiment was spared the test of fog or storm. But I did experience the terrifying chill of sighting sharks.

What is it that makes people want to swim the Channel? What do they get out of it if they succeed? What does it cost? What are the chances of success? With the Channel-swimming season at its height a 39-yr.-old, 6 ft. 2 ins., 17-stone reporter decided to find out. Here is his report.

by PETER VANE

At least I thought they were sharks.

I was about a mile out. Suddenly, just 200 yards ahead, four dark triangular fins cut through the water.

I don't mind admitting I was scared stiff. I started thrashing for the rowboat as hard as I could. Then the fins broke clean above the water to become the comforting blubbery backs of grampus on the move towards new feeding grounds.

After that scare, the fact that my goggles, and myself were fast becoming waterlogged seemed, in comparison, unimportant. Nor could I describe the buffeting swell once clear of the lee of the land, as much more than uncomfortable.

I swam on, thinking of the men who had cried as they were dragged from the water after hours of battling against impossible odds. Men defended by the constant clouds of high seas and with salt so crystallised on their necks and shoulders that they drew blood with every stroke.

I remembered the doctor in a tossing launch three-quarters of the way to France examining a swimmer who had been dragged out after 17 hours. The swimmer was unconscious.

The doctor told me: "This swimmer has cut 10 years from his life."

Hundreds have tried it. Hundreds more will try in the future. But only 100 swimmers have succeeded since that August morning 87 years ago when British ship's officer Captain Matthew Webb, 27, staggered ashore at Calais after 21½ hours in the water to become the first person to swim the Channel.

Channel swimming has now become a most expensive sport. Costly in cash and time.

Today the Channel aspirant must be prepared to stick to a rigid training schedule for between 10 and 11 months. He must be prepared to dig in his pocket to the tune of at least £250—and some say that is skimping it.

That £250 will cover costs from the day he starts training to the day he climbs out of the Channel. And he will have to pay it—success or failure.

Tough enough?

What else do you need to attempt the swim?

Given the right build and skill, go to any Channel-swimming expert in the country for advice, and they will use the words of Ted Temme, the first person ever to swim the Channel both ways. "You're big enough. You're ugly enough. But—are you tough enough?"

Tough enough? That question will be answered by the training routine. Months of gradually stepping up the swimming quota from two hours to six hours a day, six days a week.

Channel veterans like Ned Barnie, Sam Rockett, Jack McLeish and Florence Chadwick keep it up all the time. And, with slight individual modifications, all follow the same rigorous rules.

One blanket on the bed, winter or summer. No top-coat in winter, shine or snow. Wash in cold water, June or January.

The object? The need to condition the human body to function at top speed through hours of extreme cold.

'Like a horse'

They also spend months building up a layer of insulating fat tissue by hearty but careful eating. For all the energy expended in swimming must be replaced immediately. Most physiologist Dr. L. G. C. Pugh has studied the enormous energy expenditure of Channel swimmers for many years. He

now knows that swimmers use up an average of 675 calories an hour compared with the 125 an hour burned up by the man with an average job.

Rosemary George was in the water 21 hours 35 minutes—a calorie expenditure of more than 14,600.

No wonder she was eating "like a horse" before the swim. It is almost a matter of trying to store calories. For no matter how much glucose, chocolate or sugar is taken during the swim, nothing can replace the amount which is being used.

In any case, only 40 seconds can be taken for feeding breaks. To stop swimming for any longer would rapidly lower the body temperature and thus sap the swimmer's strength.

Melting away

"My food," Rosemary told me, "must have been costing something like £1 a day or more during the last few months of training."

"I was wading through a daily diet of 1lb. of steak, three pints of milk, three or four eggs, five or six bars of chocolate and lashings of maida and vegetables. That is apart from a pound and a half of liquid honey a week."

"Not very lady-like, I know. But believe me you need it in the Channel."

Fickle tides

So there you are. The money is already melting away. And all that is being done is eating, swimming and sleeping.

The final few weeks of sea training will boost the bill.



REPORTER VANE: About a mile out I spotted four dark fins cutting through the water. Sharks? I don't mind admitting that I was scared stiff.

Hotel accommodation and food for swimmer and trainer will whisk away at the very least another £50. Just one six-hour training split at sea and bang goes £30 for the hire of the accompanying boat.

Finally the day of the swim itself. The tide is right. And it has to be if the bid is being made from England to France.

Fickle tides make this the most difficult crossing to attempt. It is unwise to swim on any but five days within a fortnight. And usually there are not more than five of those swimmable fortnights in a year.

With the combined advice of his boatman, trainer, and the Channel Swimming Association, the swimmer manages to fit on one of those five days. It will be pay-day for everybody but the swimmer. For come success or failure, calm or storm between £30 and £75 have to go to the launch skipper and his crew.

No touching

That, estimate the fishermen and pleasure boat owners of Folkestone and Dover, just about equals the sum they could earn in two days' fishing or trips around the harbour. And they calculate that the average Channel swim, taking into account lost sleeping time, will deprive them of two days of their everyday livelihood.

Paying doesn't finish there. There's £2 10s. for 14lb. of lanolin. And some swimmers prefer double that amount, believing that not only will it give extra lubrication on moving

And successful Egyptians and Argentinians have gone home to new luxury houses, promotion and hero-worship.

But for the British swimmer there is very little in it. In fact, he is lucky if he can cover more than half his expenses with the aid of sponsors.

Rosemary George is a typical example of the British swimmer seeking sponsorship. She collected about £125 and some free milk and glucose in sponsorship grants. One watch-making firm offered her a free waterproof wrist watch in return for advertising rights if successful.

"For some reason or other," said Rosemary, "British firms don't seem to think the venture worth while. Of course, they also know that most British swimmers are short of cash and glad to take anything that comes along."

What a difference from the foreigners who come here with fares and all expenses paid.

Sam Rockett is probably the only Briton ever to beat the Channel physically AND financially. Once a £12 a week worker in the plastics division of a chemical company, he now commands a handsome four-figure income. And all thanks to the Channel.

He runs a guest-house and swimming pool and makes worldwide lecture tours on the art of Channel swimming.

"The Channel swimmers are quite a brotherhood," grinned Sam. "Now I'm getting a little of my own back."

The pioneers

Sam believes that one day someone will complete a non-stop two-way swim. "It has never been done," he said. "Several people have tried. But like the four-minute mile, it has got to come. Probably in about five years time. We have a little experimenting to do first."

Those experiments start this year with the arrival of two South American long-distance champions: Antonio Abertondo, who swam 178 miles non-stop in 61 hours in the Argentine's River Parana, is already on the way.

The other two-way pioneer is Luiz Ruiz of Paraguay. "His record," said Sam, "stands at four days and nine hours. Of course, over there they were not troubled by the problems of tides and temperature. But four days and nine hours is a good jumping off point."

I agreed.

I surrender...

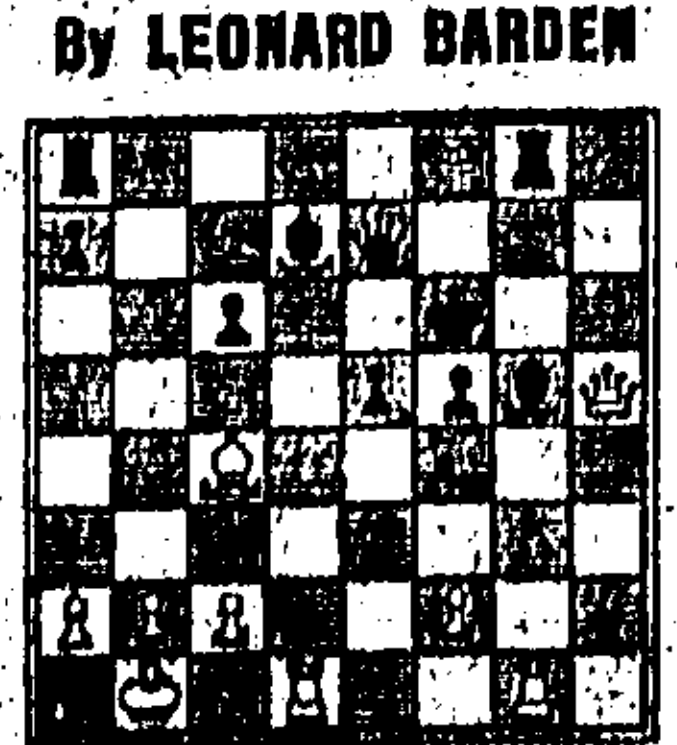
How did my own Channel attempt end? Two and a half miles and one and a half miles from the English coast I gladly surrendered to cold and cramp. Slipping hot soup while wrapped in blankets on the deck of The Fair Chance seemed as exotic as a five-star Paris banquet. —(London Express Service).

She's typical

Another American, Danish-born Greta Anderson, earns even more. Sponsored by a swimwear manufacturer and a sporting film company and a watchmaker, she swims her way to an annual income of more than £10,000.

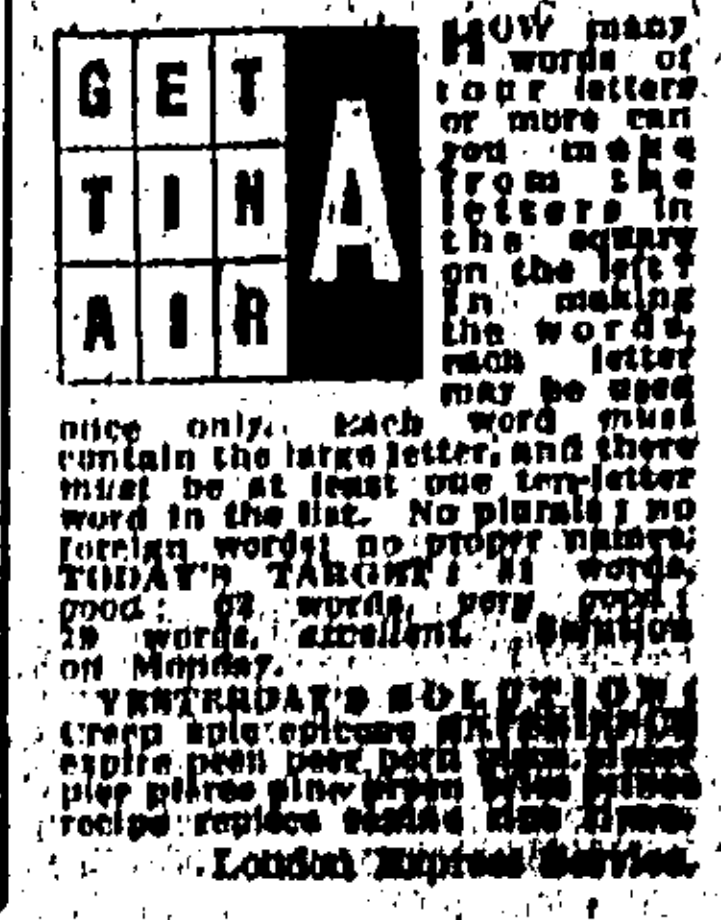
Chess

By LEONARD BARDEN



There is a position from actual play: White to move and win. —(London Express Service).

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How many letters of more can you find in the word 'TARGET'? —(London Express Service).



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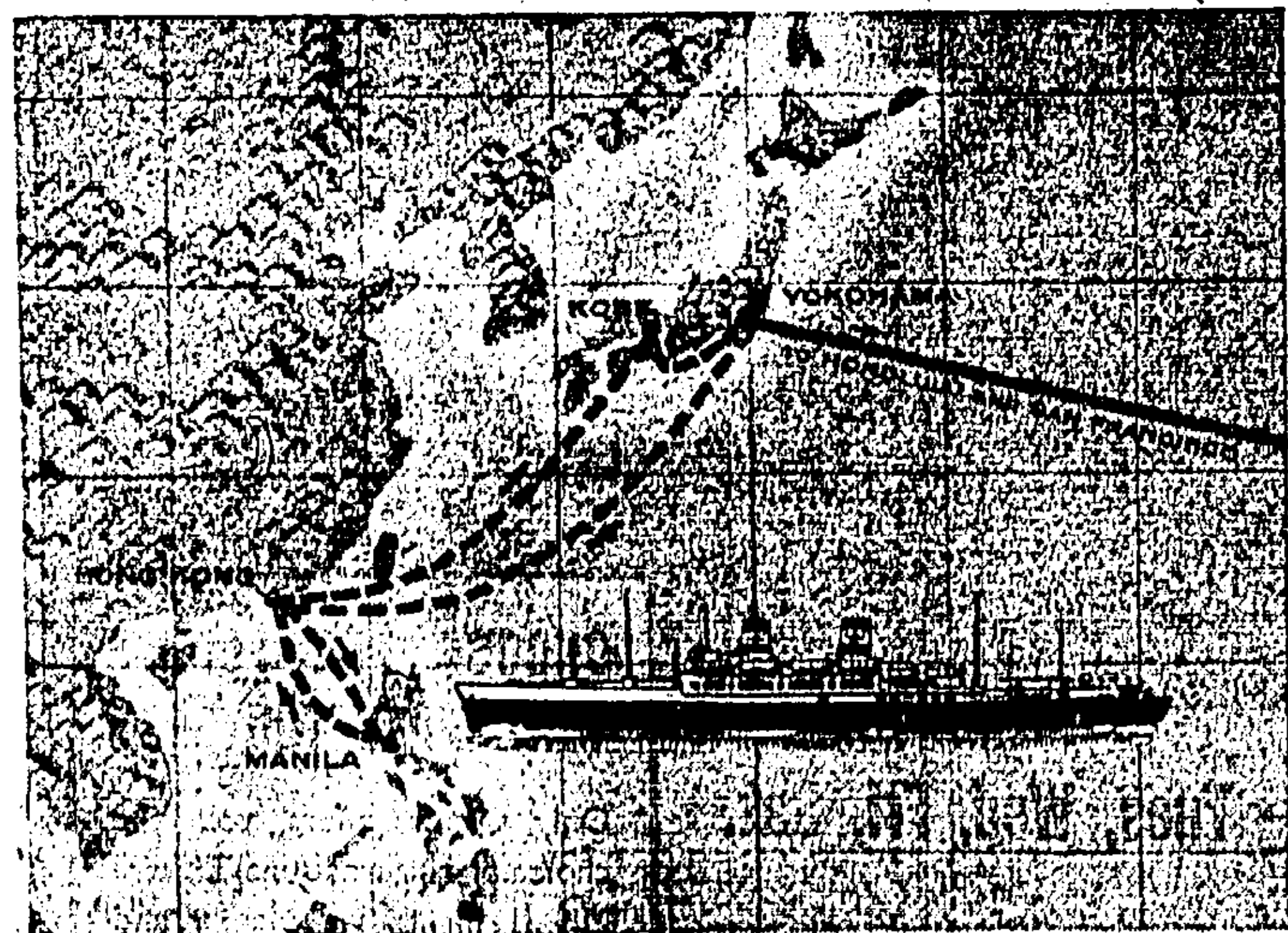
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Do Hongkong soccer stars twinkle only at home?

Asks I. M. MacTAVISH

Are Hongkong footballers a pampered temperamental collection of individuals who can only produce their best efforts in the familiar confines of their own 'backyard'?

It is surely natural that folks should now be asking this question after the lamentable show put up by the Colony side in the Merdeka Cup competition at Kuala Lumpur. They were a threadbare lot apparently quite incapable of beating poor teams they could swamp easily if they met them on one of our local grounds.

It is only a few weeks since national eleven at Caroline Hill South China ran rings round and there is no doubt that on the full strength of the Malayan reputation Hongkong should

but those who know anything about local affairs will know just how useless and fruitless such efforts can be.

Apart from the first year of the Merdeka Cup, Hongkong's record at Kuala Lumpur has been a dismal one. Our touring side 'simply' have not played to reputation or expectation. In short they have been a sad letdown.

The reason?

'What is the reason?' Are our players incapable of playing to form when they are away from home? Do they miss the incentive of playing before their own crowds... or... did we send the wrong players and officials for the job on hand?

There are rumours and accusations going the usual rounds and frankly they can hardly be unexpected even to the Puritans. It seems a pity that South China are involved but, as they have provided the bulk of the players in each game, they cannot expect to escape their share of the criticism.

Strong criticism

The performances—and also the overall management of the side—have been, and in fact are being, harshly criticised in Chinese circles where there is a strong feeling that the spirit of South China, our specially invited representatives, was destroyed by the infiltration of too many 'guest' players in the opening game.

There is a great deal of good sense behind that point of view. Team spirit and understanding are the double champions' two greatest assets and some Chinese officials do not conceal their belief that our on-the-spot administrators had too many other interests to concentrate on the main job for which they went to Malaya, to manage the Hongkong team. There has even been talk of demanding an inquiry into the poor showing of the Colony side.

No doubt there will be the usual 'justification' when the HKFA officials return to the Colony... but the local fans who have seen their players outclass visiting teams from other parts of the Far East will harbour their own thoughts about the latest exploits of Hongkong's representatives against the stiffest opposition in Malaya.

★ ★ ★

Scenes more usually connected with soccer or boxing were enacted at Club De Recreio last Sunday when Alex Skeoch, Bob Gourlay and Willie Davidson of the Kowloon Docks Club scored a sensational last-ditch victory over the powerful trio of Farley Kerman, Peter Hughes and Eric Liddell... to enter the final of the Open Triples lawn bowls tournament.

Folks who saw the tussle simply cannot stop talking about it. One enthusiast told me he has been around the Colony greens for more years than he cares to admit but he has never seen anything like it before. He described the affair as follows:

'It was the most exciting game of bowls I have ever had the pleasure of watching. The spontaneous cheers, the handshaking, and the backslapping which followed Willie Davidson's simply incredible winning shot was one of the most reassuring sporting sights in my experience.'

'Everyone within distance seemed to be cheering or applauding in his or her own fashion and I must admit I did a few things I never expected to do at the end of a so-called quiet lawn bowls match.'

'The impossible'

'This was no ordinary game, however, and the losers hardly deserved to find themselves out of the competition when it was over. They were lying three shots as Davidson stepped up to deliver his last word of the day. They must have felt very confident that the final was just ahead. There did not seem a possible chance of the KDC skip finding an opening in a head which appeared to be well and truly blocked from every direction. But to the jubilation of his mates, the delight of the spectators and the utter astonishment of his opponents 'Oor Willie' did the 'impossible'. In uncanny fashion he found a way through the tight cluster of woods to rest on the first shot and take his colleagues into the final. I cannot remember ever seeing a better shot or one more deserving of a place in the final of any competition. I'll bet winners and losers alike will still be telling THEIR version of it when they are old and grey.'

What a game it must have been... and I missed it!!!

★ ★ ★

The Colony's Rugby fraternity is showing plenty of enterprise at the present time. According to a reliable source the plan for a representative side to visit Saigon and Bangkok is making encouraging progress and it now seems certain that come November a Hongkong XV will be seen in action in foreign parts.

Such ventures are the spice of sport. Participation in international matches gives everyone concerned a subtle little lift which no other kind of competition can provide and

our players and the game generally will surely benefit from this venture.

According to the current provisional plan some twenty-five players will make the trip and that should certainly provide sufficient cover against the risk of injuries.

There seems to be a strange uncertainty at the moment as to what pattern the local Rugby season will take this year. It is reported that the Army Rugby Union has suggested a number of new ideas which are a bit different from the accepted run of things in the community and it will be interesting to see what a reconciliation of the various views produces.

★ ★ ★

And now it's tale-wagger time.

There will be a big, but lawful, splash at Victoria Pool on September 15. The Police Sports Association is holding its annual swimming gala there on that date.

The cryptic soccer numbers of the day have been seven, then six, then five and now maybe it is zero!

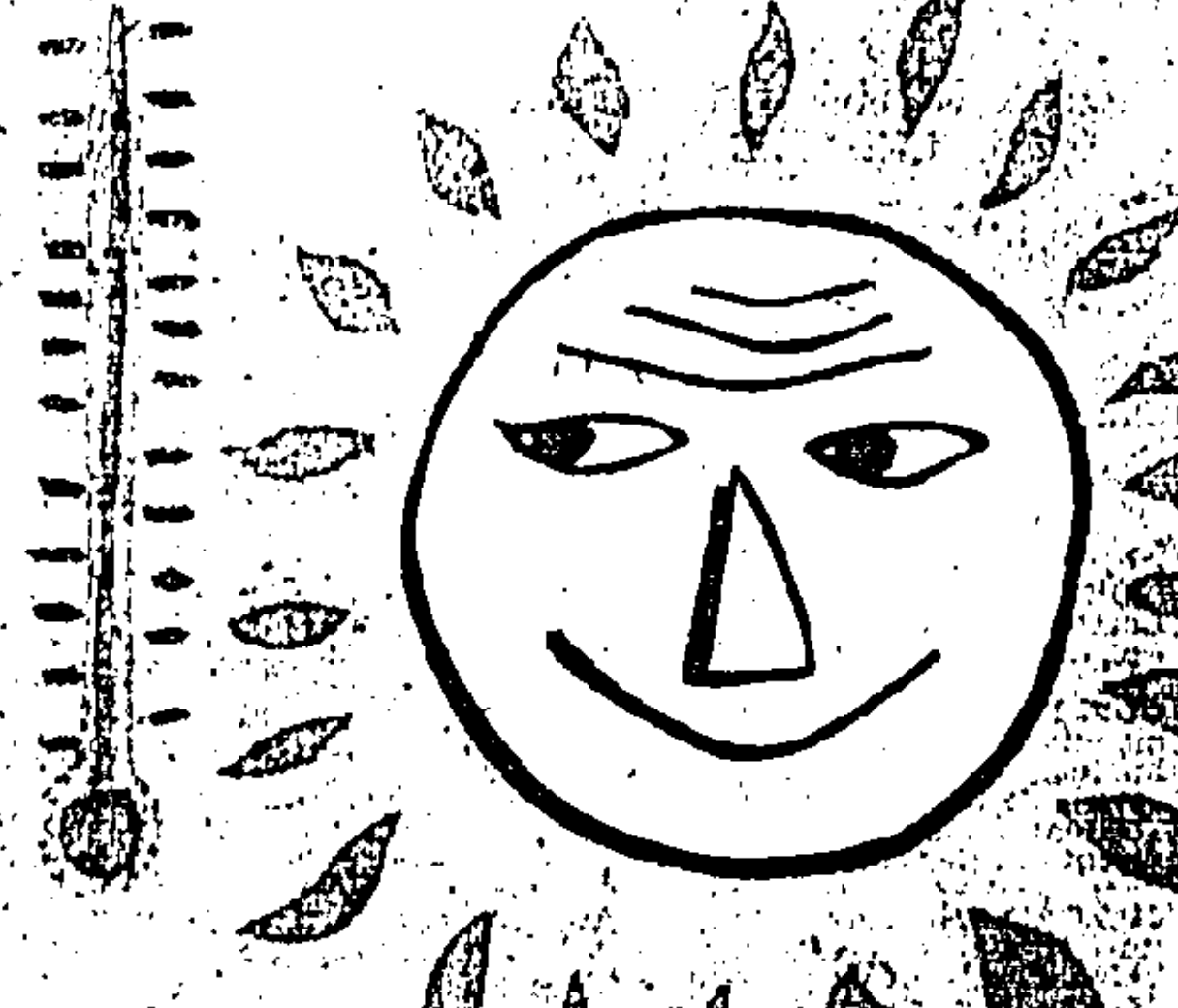
Don't forget that the first big game of the English soccer season, between the FA side and Spurs, is on television at 7.15 pm to-night.

Hongkong's soccer Ambassadors have had a great second week with the Blackpool boys and have actually found time to see some of the famous summer shows at the popular seaside resort.

A week ago I mentioned that the local soccer scene might be the background to an interesting legal action. I would like to amend that statement. The way things are now going there could very well be two such actions.

The wind in the annual migration of Colony soccer stars seems to be blowing strongly towards the Kitchcock fold.

Former Colony lady singles lawn bowls champion Irene Souza underwent an operation at St. Paul's Hospital during the week. The patient is making good progress. From the sporting community goes the message 'get well quick'.



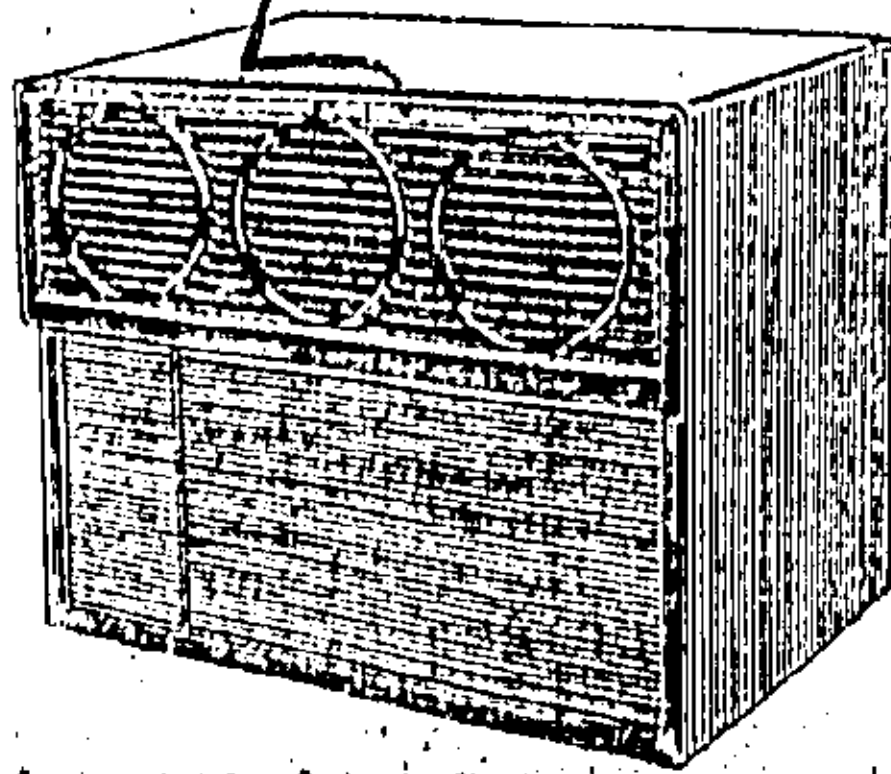
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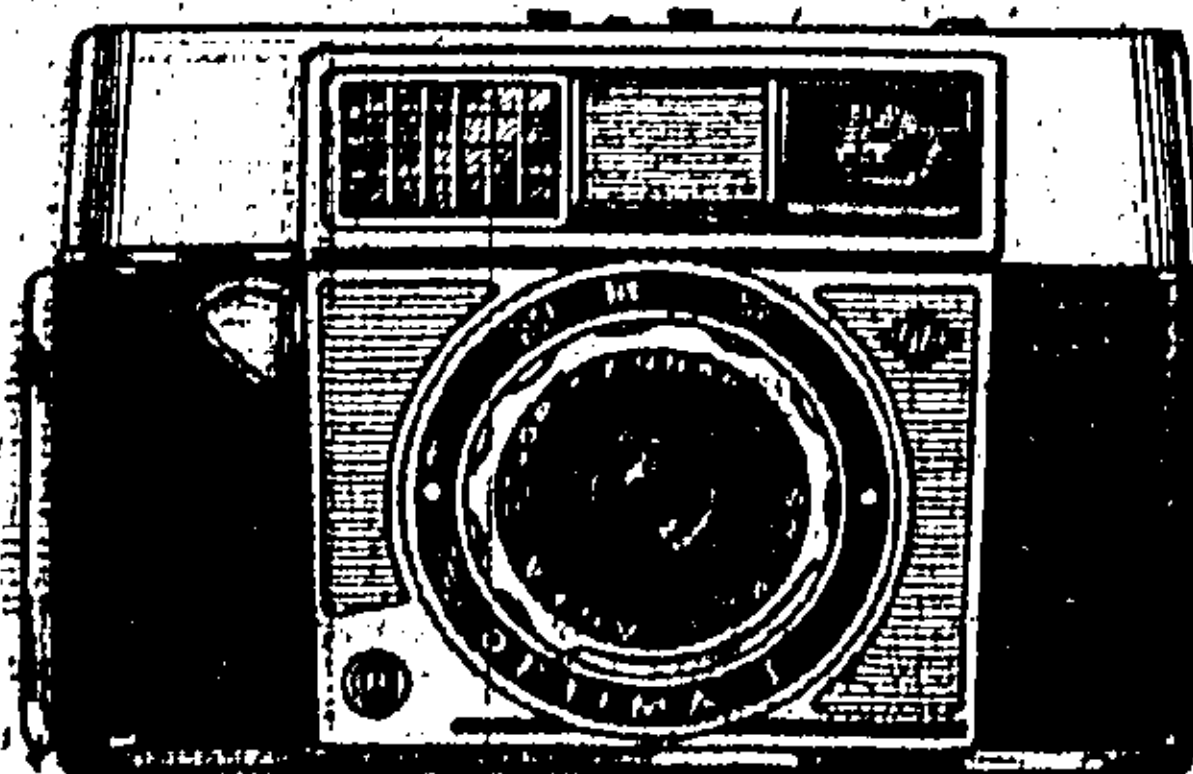
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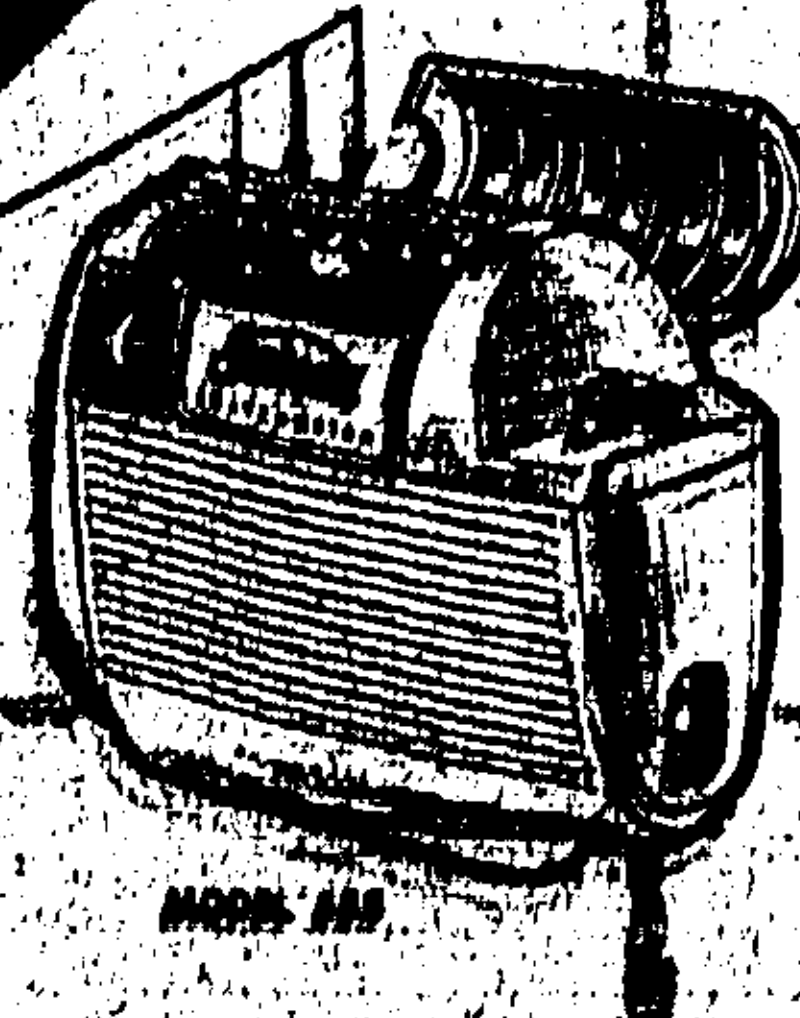
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